The Outlook

February 20, 1924

A Leader Rests

BEFITTING a National leader who had again become a private citizen, the ceremonies attending the interment of the body of Woodrow Wilson were simple.

No man who has held the position of honor and power that Woodrow Wilson held can ever cease wholly to belong in a peculiar sense to the Nation; but, in accord with the practice that is more than a tradition in America, he had resumed his place as a private citizen. What in the case of Cincinnatus was extraordinary is in the case of the President of the United States usual and familiar. So, although Woodrow Wilson's death was, in accordance with the direction of the Government, marked by National observances appropriate to the position he had held, and the day of his funeral was made memorable by services in all parts of the country and by the sound of cannon in memorial salute, the funeral itself, by the decision of Mrs. Wilson, was not a public ceremony.

After private services at the house on S Street where Mr. Wilson had lived, the body was carried to the unfinished National Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul.

How many heard the service in that Cathedral no one will ever know; for into every section of the country electric currents, seizing the sound of the organ and the voices of the clergy, served as messengers to broadcasting stations, which in turn transmitted the waves to unnumbered homes.

Though under the administration of the Episcopal Diocese of Washington, this cathedral church, which when finished will be larger than the Cathedral of Notre Dame at Paris, is designed to be in a peculiar sense the possession of all communions. It is hoped that this will become a National shrine. Here it is understood will be the permanent resting-place of the body of Woodrow Wilson.

P. & A. Photos

The partly completed National Cathedral at Washington, where Woodrow Wilson's body rests

The Report on the Veterans' Bureau

IN submitting its first preliminary report to the United States Senate, the Select Committee on Investigation of the Veterans' Bureau passed over all matters which may involve legal wrong-doing. Those were reserved for discussion in a second preliminary report. The first report and the bill which was introduced in the Senate along with it are concerned only with those defects in proceedings which, whether from intent or inefficiency, result in hardships to the veterans.

The bill and the first preliminary report run parallel throughout. The first, and doubtless the most important, feature is that which seeks to give the Director of the Veterans' Bureau authority to put in force a complete administrative reorganization.

An effort is made to cure a number of defects in the law as it exists for the paying of benefits to veterans. Generally, a policy more liberal to those who suffered in the war is outlined. Under the present law, by way of illustration, a man who lost his legs in the war is given total disability pay, but the man who completely lost the use of his legs is not given such pay. This will be cured by the pending bill. Tuberculosis and mental diseases developed within three years after discharge are to be regarded as of service origin.

The bill, if it becomes law, will give the Director authority to establish rating boards in every district. These boards will examine and rate claimants in person, and decisions will no longer be based on written reports of physicians. The physicians' report system is said to have been one of the most fruitful causes of injustice to veterans, not because of any intention to be unjust, but because the widely varying views of physicians result in unequal treatment of the men they examine.

Reinstatement of war risk insurance is provided, under suitable regulation, for veterans who have allowed their policies to lapse.

Provision is made for overhauling the system of vocational training, the Committee noting in its report that the present system of training, so far as administration goes, "has in the main been faulty and of doubtful value to many of the veterans." All vocational training must be terminated by June 30, 1926.

On the whole, the report and the bill

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have the look of a much nearer approach to proper treatment of veterans than has been given heretofore. Some of the wrongs which the law will correct—for there is no substantial doubt of the bill's passage—were undoubtedly the result of defects in the laws controlling the Government's dealings with the veterans. Others may have been—judging from the evidence adduced by the Committee, very likely were—the result of deliberate wrong-doing. However those things be, there is a large measure of gratification in the fact that the Committee sought first of all to do justice to the veterans, leaving the meting out of justice to other hands.

The Committee, by the hands of its chairman, has presented to the Senate a report of its counsel, General John T. O'Ryan. In addition, Senator Reed of Pennsylvania, the chairman of the Committee, announces that the written evidence and the transcript of the testimony taken for the Committee have been presented to the Department of Justice and in turn have been presented to the Grand Jury in Chicago. The Committee has submitted a second preliminary report in which it expresses its agreement "with General O'Ryan's characterization of the wretched incompetence, waste, and dishonesty of the administration of the Bureau under Director Forbes."

Herrin Again

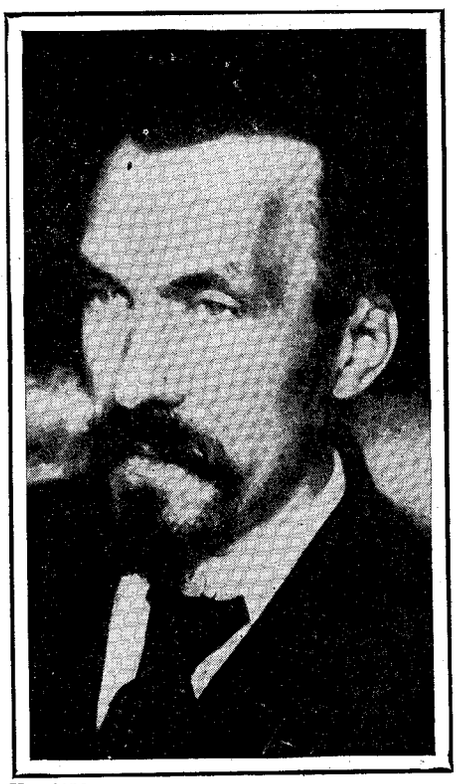
HERRIN, Illinois, which a few months ago achieved National notoriety by a massacre in a mining strike, has been the scene of a new disorder.

In this case it has taken the form of a fight between those purporting to belong to the Ku Klux Klan and those reputed to be of an opposing organization, known as the Knights of the Flaming Circle.

Apparently in this little war there have been involved two questions which have stirred up Klan activity in other parts of the country—bootlegging and the alleged influence of aliens.

In the case of the former disorder, resulting in the cold-blooded murder of men who were taking strikers' places, the attempt to administer justice in the course of law ignominiously failed.

When lawful means for the prevention of public abuses prove unavailing, people in any community that is not wholly supine have recourse to other means. The consequence of that is plain to see—the breaking down of those institutions of order without which men have never been able to secure and preserve liberty.



Keystone

Alexis Ivanovitch Rykov

Investing in Education

FULLY half of our elementary and high school teachers are young girls, "not only immature, but most of them quite without training for their very responsible duties." Thus said Dr. William C. Bagley, of Columbia University, a few days ago, at the weekly luncheon of the National Republican Club.

Glenn Frank, editor of the "Century Magazine," added his belief that the aim of American educational institutions should be to produce graduates "scientific in their attitude toward ideas, democratic in their attitude toward wealth, puritanical in their attitude toward character, and aristocratic in their attitude toward work."

Now this is all very well. Certain it is that our schools give but a smattering of education, and the fewest essentials to those who need them most—the large numbers who leave before reaching the high school. We know, too, that they fail largely in training for intelligent and efficient citizenship. Obviously, there are many teachers who should have been better prepared. On the other hand, there needs to be a sufficient number desiring this preparation. Too few sufficiently able young women, and disastrously few men, are attracted toward the teaching profession, not only because of the comparatively low pay, but because in most cities the immense and crowded classes of our overfull school buildings make a teacher's life almost a burden, and efficient teaching only a pleasant but impracticable dream.

In most of our cities it would take an immense sum to provide proper space and equipment alone. And it would take another large sum, and this one annually, to provide an adequate number of teachers, and higher pay than at present to attract a greater proportion of capable women, and a still larger amount of pay to attract men teachers—the dearth of whom in our schools is no less than a tragedy of first rank.

But until our cities and States see that money thus spent is really a first-class investment—an investment in social betterment and progress—then we cannot expect to attain the high ideal suggested by Mr. Frank, and must worry along the best we can under the handicaps mentioned by Dr. Bagley.

Rykov, MacDonald, Mussolini

LITTLE is known outside of Russia concerning the man who has been appointed to take Lenine's place as President of the Council of Commissars.

That Alexis Ivanovitch Rykov can take Lenine's place in the minds of the Bolsheviki no one, so far as we know, expects. Indeed, it is thought that he has really been chosen because he is not likely to endanger the control of those who now are dominant in Russian politics.

Trotsky is distinctly out of the picture. Whether willingly or unwillingly, he is in retirement. He still retains his position at the head of the Red Army, and he will remain undoubtedly a latent power in Russia because of his extraordinary talent as an orator and theatrical *poseur*. But as a political boss Trotsky does not now count for much, if he counts for anything.

What is certainly not cheering to those who expect Russia to become a normal self-governing nation with democratic tendencies is the fact that the head of the Supreme Council of National Economy in Rykov's place is expected to be the sinister Djerjinski. History does not tell of any tribunal, not even that of the Spanish Inquisition, more merciless or terrifying than the Cheka, and Djerjinski was its creator and administrator.

There is no more trustworthy correspondent in Russia than Walter Duranty, of the New York "Times." It is he that

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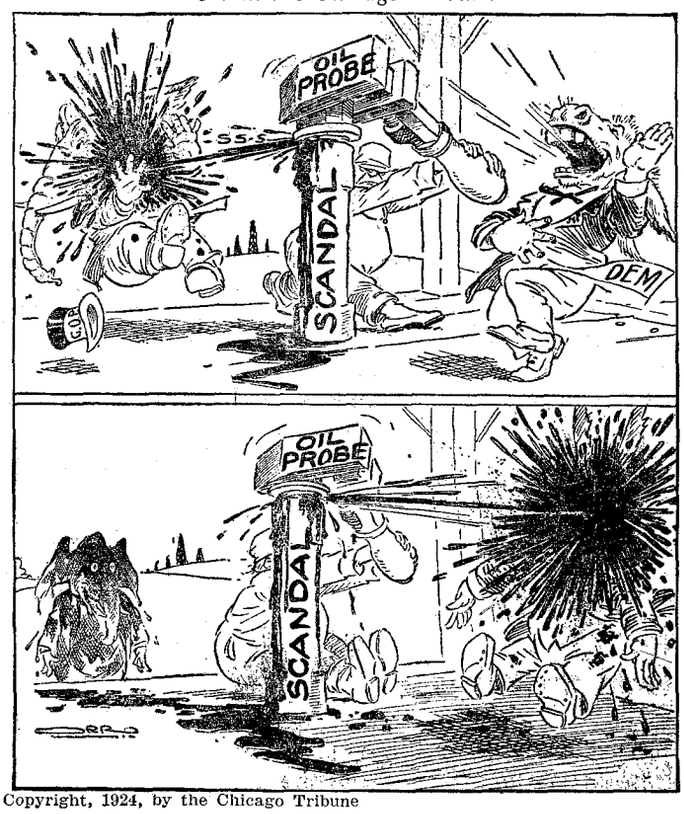
I think the devil will not have me damned, lest the oil that's in me should set hell on fire

(Falstaff in The Merry Wives of Windsor, Act V, Scene 5)

Orr in the Chicago Tribune



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An Interrupted Laugh

From Thomas R. Beman, Chicago, Ill.

Clubb in the Rochester Herald

What Is So Refreshing as a Cup of Tea?

From Myra S. Logan, Rochester, N. Y.

Orr in the Chicago Tribune

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"Knowing the Cop" Isn't Going to Do Much Good in This Case

From E. H. Roorbach, Brownville, N. Y.

Knott in the Dallas News

Polluting the Stream

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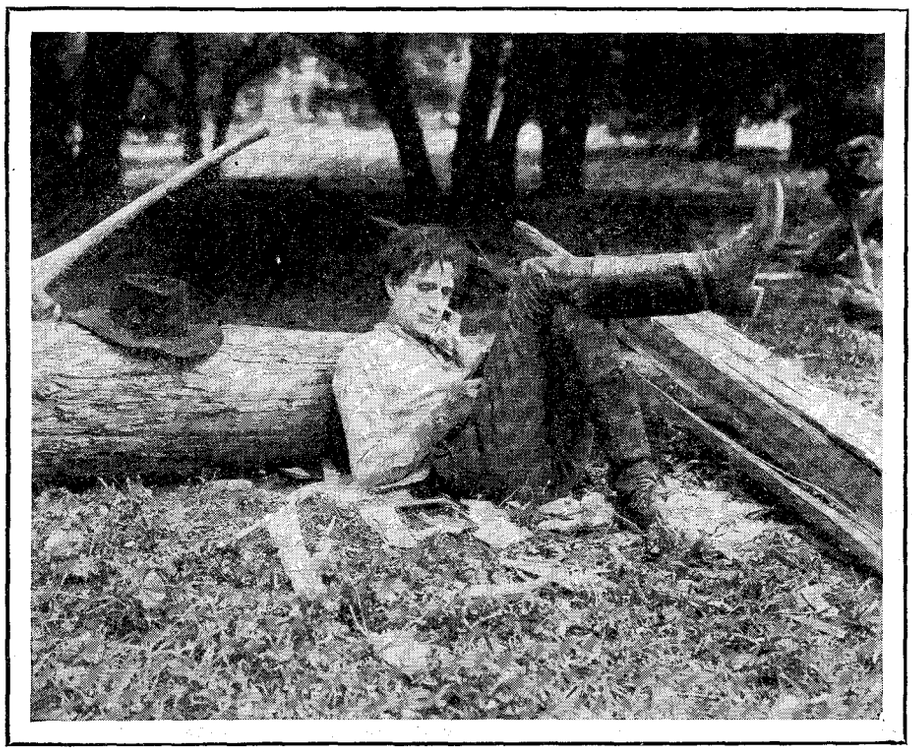

George Billings as "The Rail-Splitter," in "The Dramatic Life of Abraham Lincoln"

sends the news of Djerjinski. It is he also who describes Rykov, a pure Russian and an engineer, as "a man of great perseverance and industry, but no outstanding capacity."

As every one had reason to expect, the MacDonald Government in England has recognized the Russian Bolshevik Government, and the British example has been followed by Italy. Undoubtedly both MacDonald and Mussolini expect some commercial advantage from the recognition. One can hardly imagine any other reason common to the Fascist Mussolini and the Socialist MacDonald.

Lincoln

ONE of the myriad proofs of the breadth and depth of the appeal of Lincoln's spirit came beautifully and appropriately, a few days ago, during the unveiling of the head of Robert E. Lee, the first completed section of the great Confederate memorial that Gutzon Borglum is carving on the face of Stone Mountain.

Professor Durham, of Emory University, made the oration. He dwelt upon Lee the American rather than on Lee the soldier, and then his thoughts went on to the greatest of Lee's opponents. It is for the pleasure of spreading abroad Dr. Durham's fine tribute that this has been written. This is what he said:

"I pause to quiet the high emotions that sweep the heart. I, a son and grandson of Confederate officers, with you in whose veins runs that heritage of flame, stand uncovered at the name of Lincoln. Let us thank God that in the holy of holies of America's heart sleep such great ashes; let us thank God that in the morning stars of the flag above us shines the gentle and immortal light of his soul. Son of the cabin, child of the wilderness, we salute you!"

History that Lives Again

To have Abraham Lincoln actually before you, and not an actor with a very obvious make-up; to see, not only an amazing physical likeness of Lincoln, but to realize objectively the personality of the man, the simplicity of his greatness, and the greatness of his simplicity; to have the wonderfully human and unconsciously dramatic life of Lincoln acted before you, in a drama painstakingly accurate in details even with regard to the various historical personages with whose portraits we are familiar—this represents no small achievement.

It is very much to the credit of A. L. and Ray Rockett and their director, Philip Rosen, that they have achieved so fine a film. Their subject has been handled with a carefulness that bespeaks not only a close knowledge of Lincoln, his life and writings, but a great sympathy for him as well. And it is fitting that so sincere a lover of Lincoln as George Billings should act the part.

Films such as this indicate the direction in which the motion picture may rightfully develop. They provide a means of dramatizing history for this generation like that provided by the stage for Elizabethan audiences. This particular picture—"The Dramatic Life of Abraham Lincoln"—should not only draw large audiences, but should be shown in every school and in every alien community in the country. The more we all understand Lincoln, the more are we likely to be good Americans in the best sense of that word.

American Photography Honored

THE Royal Photographic Society of London has awarded its Progress Medal to Alfred Stieglitz, of New York City. This honor has only once before been accorded to an American—namely, to F. E. Ives some years ago for his discoveries in connection with photo-engraving. The medal has usually been bestowed for such significant achievements as that of Ives and that of the Lumière brothers of France for color photography. The honor is therefore the more significant in that Mr. Stieglitz's life-work has been in the field of pictorial work rather than in that of the scientific aspects of photography. For several years Mr. Stieglitz published "Camera Work," a quarterly of the highest merit both as to its photogravure illustration and its textual content. This periodical is specially characterized in the letter to Mr. Stieglitz from the Society as "the most artistic record of photography ever attempted."

Alfred Stieglitz was born in Hoboken in 1864. After studying in the College of the City of New York and later at the Berlin Polytechnic School, where he specialized in subjects dealing with photography, he went into business in New York as a photo-engraver. His energy was soon devoted largely to journalistic and photographic work. His photographs won honors in practically all American and foreign exhibitions as a departure from the academic work of the conventional photography of the period. He became interested in the newer ideals of modern art, and opened the "Little Galleries" at 291 Fifth Avenue to the work of Cezanne, Matisse, Picasse, John Marin, Max Weber, and many others of the new school. His own later work in photography has been strongly influenced by these ideals, as is evident in the collection of his recent photographs that has been acquired by the Boston Museum of

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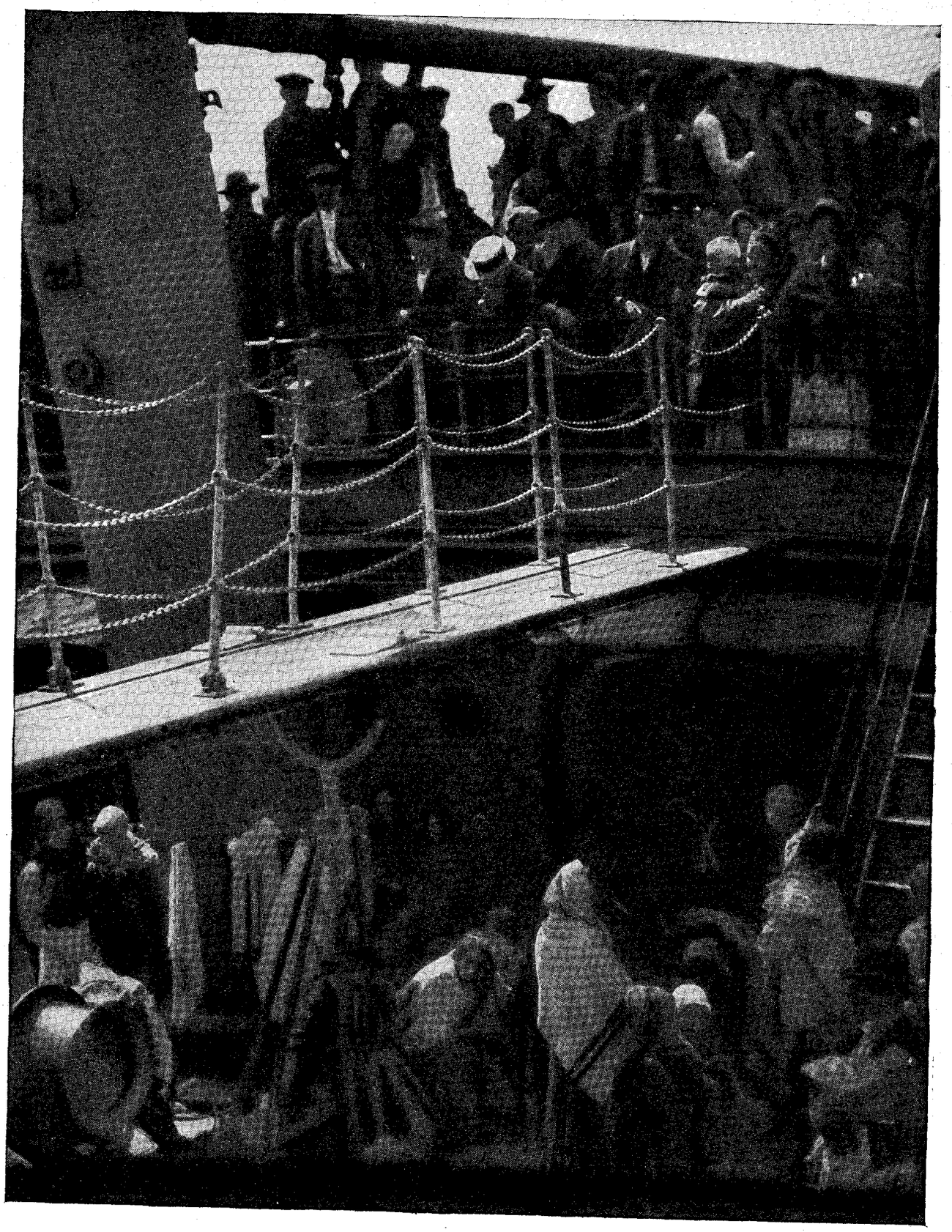

"The Steerage," by Alfred Stieglitz

(See editorial comment)

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Fine Arts, which is soon to be exhibited there.

The photograph of "The Steerage," which we print on the preceding page, represents Mr. Stieglitz's style during the period when "Camera Work" was at its best. It was selected by him for reproduction in The Outlook. In presenting it to the writer, he said, with characteristic emphasis, "You may call this a crowd of immigrants, 'The Steerage.' To me it is a study in mathematical lines, in balance, in a pattern of light and shade."

Oil and Politics

OIL, incompetence, and corruption make a bad mixture. Congress has made the mixture worse by adding politics. In the investigation at Washington over the leasing of naval oil reserves there is nothing more disheartening than the state of mind and attitude of the investigators. It is plain that men in Congress of both parties are less concerned with eliminating the corrupt or with reforming the Government's policy concerning National resources than with getting some advantage for one party or the other.

Instead of clarifying public opinion Congress has befuddled it.

In particular it has done the country the disservice of injecting into this whole question a new issue.

By demanding without impeachment or any form of trial, without even a hearing, the resignation of Secretary Denby of the Navy (for at the beginning of last week it was generally expected that Congress by joint resolution would demand it) Congress has raised, not only a Constitutional question, but also even a question of elementary fairness.

One needs to hold no brief for Secretary Denby or to assert that his competence is equal to his unimpugned honesty to recognize the procedure as little less than political lynching.

When Ballinger was under charges as Secretary of the Interior in the Taft Administration, he had the chance to be heard in public. No one thinks that Secretary Denby has been guilty of the kind of dereliction of duty with which Ballinger was charged, and yet in the demand for Secretary Denby's resignation there is no indication on the part of Congress of willingness to hear what he has to say for himself or to give him an opportunity to cross-examine his accusers.

The danger in all this is not merely that some injustice may be done; it is that the real issue may be confused.

Congress rightly resents encroachment upon its functions. It should not be a surprise, therefore, if in turn it encounters resentment when it attempts to encroach upon the Executive.

The real issue is the one involved in the breaking down of the Roosevelt policy of Conservation.

When President Taft came into power, those who believed that the Roosevelt Conservation policy was nonsense plucked up courage. They wanted the resources of the country to remain a prize in a free-for-all race in which the strongest, most resourceful, and craftiest would win. Many of them seriously believed that this was the best way to develop minerals in the earth, the forests that grew upon it, and the water in the streams. Under the Wilson Administration there was little, if any, return to the Roosevelt principle that these resources were a trust for posterity. It is true that laws require these resources to be administered as a trust; but in the Wilson Administration there was no great enthusiasm for such laws. So far as his own Department was concerned, Secretary Daniels of the Navy was eager to see that oil was kept in storage in the earth in sufficient quantities to supply the needs of the Nation, for the Navy, he saw, was dependent upon oil; but there was no great sensitiveness on the part of the Wilson Administration at large to assaults by private interests upon the National resources.

As those eight years went by popular interest in Conservation waned.

Then came the Harding Administration, and with that the crumbling of the Roosevelt policy of Conservation brought its natural consequences. Public conscience was dulled, exploiters in the oil fields proved willing to make secret arrangements with the very official who had authority for the disposal of oil reserves. Mr. Fall has had an opportunity to testify, and has declined on the ground that his testimony might tend to incriminate him. Meantime it appears that men who had retired from the Wilson Cabinet have received retainers from the exploiters of the Naval reserves. It is true that Mr. McAdoo has corrected Mr. Doheny's statement that his oil company had paid him $250,000. The amount, says Mr. McAdoo, was only $150,000. It is true that Mr. McAdoo declares that he had nothing to do with the specific leases in question; but it remains true that he was employed by the concern that held those leases, and no one doubts that at least one reason for his being employed was his known political influence. The very nature of the defense which has been put up by those involved indicates a lack of public moral sensitiveness.

It has taken a scandal to make the people of this country realize what neglect of the Roosevelt policy of Conservation has led to. Congress itself is not without responsibility for its laxity in legislation. The men in and out of the Government who have permitted this to develop have impaired the confidence of American citizens in their own Government, and have therefore done an injury to the Nation as subtle as that wrought by sedition. What this country needs at this time is some leader who, without regard to politics, and in spite of the muddling of Congress, will show the people the moral issue in Conservation and enlist their conscience and their will in supporting it. There is still chance for President Coolidge to seize this opportunity.

Toujours les Boches

WHEN the flags of the nations fluttered at half-mast in mourning for Woodrow Wilson, the flag over the German Embassy in Washington still flew at full staff. It was explained that the German Government considered Woodrow Wilson a private citizen, and therefore instructed the German Embassy to refrain from national mourning. On being asked for further explanation, it was said that the German Embassy had received no specific instructions on the subject, but had been informed that the German newspapers had carried news items indicating that the German Foreign Office held this view.

The technicalities of the situation are of no interest. The Americans who attempted to nail the American flag on the portico of the German Embassy were certainly worse than ill-advised. The sentiment which promoted this action, however, was a human reaction to a phase of German psychology which created the word Boche.

The quality of Bocheness is a sweeping one. It covers everything from the killing of hostages, the bombing of defenseless seacoast towns, to senseless inability to comprehend the feelings of either friends or enemies. It was

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Bocheness which got Germany into the war and lost it for her. It is Bocheness which made it doubly difficult to promote an equable peace. It is Bocheness which has, again and again, revealed Germany's purpose to the world and prevented her ambitions from fulfillment. The world ought to be grateful for the futility of Bocheness, but its existence does not make the world a more pleasant place to live in.

A Transcendental Humorist

By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT
Contributing Editor of The Outlook

IN my younger days a friend of mine, a delightful man of letters, when I went to him in a burst of enthusiasm over Brahms or Debussy or François Millet or Monet or Keats or Browning or Emily Dickinson, apropos of something new to me in their work which I had seen or heard or read, used to say occasionally, with amusement, "Well, whom have you discovered this week?"

As a matter of fact, the open-minded man is always making discoveries of things which to others better informed are as old as the hills. Columbus discovered America. But every American who is interested in the greatest democratic experiment that the human race has ever made is constantly rediscovering it for himself. Such new discoveries of familiar things furnish much of the zest of life.

In this spirit I have just discovered Emerson. For forty years I have known something about him, of course—that he was a mystical philosopher; the apostle of transcendentalism in America; a somewhat obscure stylist; a poet of the loftiest ideas whose forms of expression are so compact and elliptical that he often out-Brownings Browning; and, above all, of such serenity of mind and soul that he sometimes seems like an embodied spirit from another world. I have owned a definitive edition of Emerson's works for twenty years, the collection edited and published by his son, but I confess that I do not often take a volume down from its shelf for entertaining reading. Two or three weeks ago, however, I was confined to my room for a few days by a sharp attack of lumbago. Now, if there is ever a time when a man wants serenity it is in the midst of one of these annoying visitations of the imps of pain. In desperation I turned to Emerson, and discovered to my joy that he was one of the most delightful of humorists.

Where he got his sense of humor it is hard to tell. Perhaps it was not born in him but was acquired by experience, for his face in early portraits is aloof-looking, while the most famous of his photographs, taken when he was seventy years of age, is the best portrayal of a gentle, kindly, and intelligent sense of humor that I have ever seen. His son tells us that as a boy and young man he was intensely shy. This shyness, combined with a New England conscience, led him to give up the Unitarian ministry when he was about thirty years of age, and for the remaining fifty years of his life he devoted himself to writing and lecturing. That he had a New England conscience is indicated by the remark he once made about conversation with bores. "I had," he said, "as lief talk with my own conscience." He has left his own estimate of the value of a sense of humor. "What an ornament and safeguard is humor! Far better than wit for the poet and writer. It is genius itself, and so defends from the insanities."

In this estimate is a lesson for the Fundamentalists who are just now insisting upon the acceptance of certain metaphysical doctrines which have been artificially wrought into the Church by nineteen centuries of argumentative theologians who, whatever may have been their other virtues, certainly lacked the virtue of a sense of humor. What an uncompromising insistence on a literal creed leads to is amusingly pointed out by Emerson in his "English Traits." The religion of the Church of England, he says, fosters among the English a belief "which does not treat with levity a pound sterling; they are neither transcendentalists nor Christians; they put up no Socratic prayer, much less any saintly prayer for the Queen's mind; ask neither for light nor right; but say bluntly, 'Grant her in health and wealth long to live.'"

But after this delicate and smiling thrust Emerson goes on to say: "Yet, if religion be the doing of all good, and for its sake the suffering of all evil, *souffrir de tout le monde, et ne faire souffrir personne,* that divine secret has existed in England from the days of Alfred to those of Romilly, of Clarkson and of Florence Nightingale, and in thousands who have no fame."

Only one who possesses a sense of humor can define its functions and effects. I do not know of a better definition than that which Emerson gave in his eulogy of Abraham Lincoln:

> Then his broad good humor, running easily into jocular talk, in which he delighted and in which he excelled, was a rich gift to this wise man. It enabled him to keep his secret; to meet every kind of man and every rank in society; to take off the edge of the severest decisions; to mask his own purpose and sound his companion; and to catch with true instinct the temper of every company he addressed. And, more than all, it is to a man of severe labor, in anxious and exhausting crises, the natural restorative, good as sleep, and is the protection of the overdriven brain against rancor and insanity.

Emerson's writings are full of allusions, analogies, and bits of kindly satire that could come only from a man who saw the little incongruities as well as the nobilities and tragedies of life. But I think the outstanding example of his combination of humor with deep spiritual appreciation is the portrait of Socrates in his essay on "Plato the Philosopher"—an essay of which Carlyle said that it had little of value in it for him "save Socrates with his clogs and big ears." To save the reader the trouble of seeking it out on his own shelves or the shelves of a public library I quote it here in full:

> Socrates, a man of humble stem, but honest enough; of the commonest history; of a personal homeliness so remarkable as to be a cause of wit in others:—the rather that his broad good nature and exquisite taste for a joke invited the sally, which was sure to be paid. The players personated him on the stage; the potters copied his ugly face on their stone jugs. He was a cool fellow, adding to his humor a perfect temper and a knowledge of his man, be he who he might whom he talked with, which laid the companion open to certain defeat in any debate,—and in debate he immoderately delighted. The young men are prodigiously fond of him and invite him to their feasts, whither he goes for conversation. He can drink, too; has the strongest head in Athens; and after leaving the whole party under the table, goes away as if nothing had happened, to begin new dialogues with somebody that is sober. In short, he was what our country-people call *an old one.*

He affected a good many citizen-like

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tastes, was monstrously fond of Athens, hated trees, never willingly went beyond the walls, knew the old characters, valued the bores and philistines, thought everything in Athens a little better than in any other place. He was plain as a Quaker in habit and speech, affected low phrases, and illustrations from cocks and quails, soup-pans and sycamore-spoons, grooms and farriers, and unnamable offices,—especially if he talked with any superfine person. He had a Franklin-like wisdom. Thus he showed one who was afraid to go on foot to Olympia, that it was no more than his daily walk within doors, if continuously extended, would easily reach.

Plain old uncle as he was, with his great ears, an immense talker,—the rumor ran that on one or two occasions, in the war with Bœotia, he had shown a determination which had covered the retreat of a troop; and there was some story that under cover of folly, he had, in the city government, when one day he chanced to hold a seat there, evinced a courage in opposing singly the popular voice which had well-nigh ruined him. He is very poor; but then he is hardy as a soldier, and can live on a few olives; usually, in the strictest sense, on bread and water, except when entertained by his friends. His necessary expenses were exceedingly small, and no one could live as he did. He wore no under garment; his upper garment was the same for summer and winter, and he went barefooted; and it is said that to procure the pleasure, which he loves, of talking at his ease all day with the most elegant and cultivated young men, he will now and then return to his shop and carve statues, good or bad, for sale. However that be, it is certain that he had grown to delight in nothing else than this conversation; and that, under his hypocritical pretense of knowing nothing, he attacks and brings down all the fine speakers, all of the fine philosophers of Athens, whether natives or strangers from Asia Minor or the islands. Nobody can refuse to talk with him, he is so honest and so really curious to know; a man who was willingly confuted if he did not speak the truth, and who willingly confuted others asserting what was false; and not less pleased when confuted than when confuting; for he thought not any evil happened to men of such a magnitude as false opinion regarding the just and the unjust. A pitiless disputant, who knows nothing, but the bounds of whose conquering intelligence no man had ever reached; whose temper was imperturbable; whose dreadful logic was always leisurely and sportive; so careless and ignorant as to disarm the wariest and draw them, in the pleasantest manner, into horrible doubts and confusion. But he always knew the way out; knew it, yet would not tell it. No escape; he drives them to terrible choices by his dilemmas, and tosses the Hippiases and Gorgiases with their grand reputations, as a boy tosses his balls. The tyrannous realist—Meno has discoursed a thousand times, at length, on virtue, before many companies, and very well, as it appeared to him; but at this moment he cannot even tell what is his,—this cramp-fish of a Socrates has so bewitched him.

This hard headed humorist, whose strange conceits, drollery and *bonhomie* diverted the young patricians, whilst the rumor of his sayings and quibbles gets abroad every day,—turns out, in the sequel, to have a probity as invincible as his logic, and to be either insane, or at least, under cover of this play, enthusiastic in his religion. When accused before the judges of subverting the popular creed, he affirms the immortality of the soul, the future reward and punishment; and refusing to recant, in a caprice of the popular government was condemned to die, and sent to the prison. Socrates entered the prison and took away all ignominy from the place, which could not be a prison whilst he was there. Crito bribed the jailer; but Socrates would not go out by treachery. "Whatever inconvenience ensue, nothing is to be preferred before justice. These things I hear like pipes and drums, whose sound makes me deaf to everything you say." The fame of this prison, the fame of the discourses there and the drinking of the hemlock are one of the most precious passages in the history of the world.

The rare coincidence, in one ugly body, of the droll and the martyr, the keen street and market debater with the sweetest saint known to any history at that time, had forcibly struck the mind of Plato, so capacious of these contrasts; and the figure of Socrates by a necessity placed itself in the foreground of the scene, as the fittest dispenser of the intellectual treasures he had to communicate. It was a rare fortune that this Æsop of the mob and this robed scholar should meet, to make each other immortal in their mutual faculty.

Where in American literature can there be found on so compact a canvas a portrait lined in more beautiful English or illumined with a more delightful humor!

A German View of the Present Situation

By Elbert Francis Baldwin

The Outlook's Editorial Correspondent in Europe

Monarchy Again?

"In my opinion, we shall have our monarchy back again," said a Dortmunder to me to-day. (Dortmund, the most attractive of Ruhr cities, lies far up the valley—as far from Essen as Essen is from the Rhine). "Not that I want it," he quickly added. "Like many in Westphalia and the Rhineland, I am attracted politically towards a republic. In these territories, however, you will find people turning back to the monarchical idea on account of economic rather than political reasons, namely, because a monarchy would deal more decisively with the workmen than has our Republic. A monarchy would say, sharply, 'Do this job,' and that would be the end of it. On the other hand, the present republican attitude seems to be: 'Please, would you mind doing what you can with this work before you begin your next strike?'

"No," he continued, "our workmen are not accustomed to that. They do not like it. They are not as independent as are your American workmen. They do like definite authority, especially when that authority begins, as did our monarchy, by favoring workmen and their families in the establishment of far more merciful conditions of labor than existed in any other country."

"Will your monarch be again William II?" I asked.

"Hardly," he replied. "He is deeply discredited. All Germany resents his flight into Holland. But we Westphalians resent it most because the Kaiser fled from *our* soil. Why could he not have stayed and faced the music like the rest of us? No, we do not want to hear more of William II."

"Who has now the best chance to become monarch?" I queried. "The Crown Prince?"

"Yes, I suppose so," was the reply.

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"But he also might be more popular. Wait, however. The Republic has not expired yet. It may be some time before it does. Then, perhaps, the Crown Prince's eldest son will have the best chance."

"How about the Bavarian Crown Prince?"

"Yes, I know, there is something to be said for him. But he is a Catholic. Now, there are no more fervent Catholics than those in Bavaria and the Rhineland. But most of us Germans are Protestants and are as strong for Protestantism as are the Catholics for Catholicism. Yet you foreigners have somehow got into the way of thinking of us Germans as irreligious."

Last Sunday I noted the expression of German religious feeling. The Cathedral of Cologne was packed to the doors with Catholics, more men than women, and every one sang. The large Johanniskirche in Düsseldorf was packed to the doors with Protestants, more men than women, and every one sang.

Federalism

GERMANY now presents a reaction from Bismarck's ideal of Teutonic unity under Prussian leadership. Germany seems returning to federalism, albeit an imperial federalism. The violent demonstrations in Bavaria surely point in this direction. The basis of the "Red" movement in Saxony was the wish to shake off the Prussian yoke. Here in the Ruhr, and especially on the Rhine, the people have longer been animated by a similar sentiment. Latterly the majority among them, desiring freedom from Prussia, have been misrepresented by roving bands of the youthful, irresponsible, and ruffianly. These bands demanded complete independence of their country from Germany and attacked the German police. In the north this movement has been practically suppressed, but it is strong in the more southerly region, the Palatinate (belonging to Bavaria, not to Prussia, as does the rest of the Rhineland and Westphalia). The movement has naturally become strong because it is now professedly only autonomist; that is, it contemplates only a separate *German* state.

"But nowhere," exclaimed my Dortmund acquaintance, "would the Separatists have won if unsupported by the French. In the Palatinate the Separatists have not gained control of the largest cities, but they do control all the rest of the country. They have carried things with a high hand—that is, by threats, expulsions, and plunder. But do not blame them too much. The real authors of the muss are the French. They want to Frenchify not only the Palatinate but all of the Rhine's left bank. This was perfectly evident at the Paris Peace Conference in 1919, and why not now? Under other circumstances the French troops would see menaces to public security in the Separatist riots. Yet they remain still, when, indeed, they do not encourage them. In the Coblenz district the Catholic and Protestant clergy raised no formal protest because the Separatists had not then degenerated so far, but the Palatinate clergy have protested in no uncertain terms. France has also pretended that the existence of irregular military organizations in Germany justified her policy towards us. How, then, can this France stand it when, right under her eyes, are these Palatinate irregular bands? The French call this a spontaneous movement! They have imported some of the rascals and have prevented the regular German police from using legal means of defense. The people are terrified. Their officials have signed Separatist circulars under threat. Yet the Separatists are afraid to make their new government valid in the way provided by our Weimar Constitution, namely, by holding a plebiscite at the demand of at least one-third of the prospective citizens."

French Justice

ON Sunday, September 30, there was a Separatist riot in Düsseldorf. It was checked by the German police, but not without much shooting on both sides. Many were killed and wounded. Among the wounded were several French officers and soldiers. Hence the occupation authorities, in supreme control over the German police, set up a military court martial and brought the arrested persons to trial on charges of manslaughter, abetting manslaughter, assault and battery, and disturbing the peace. The trial did not begin until December 17. It took place under the freely expressed conviction of the French that the chief culprit was Dr. Grützner, President of the district Government; that he had excited the populace and that his police had disregarded French orders. The verdict has just been rendered. Coming up here, in the train from Düsseldorf, a German spoke to me about the affair as follows:

"Many of us are not particularly fond of Prussia. But that is not the question. The question was one of public order. The French swore to uphold it, with our police if they could, but without our police if they must. Naturally, Dr. Grützner had to warn his police against those whom he considered traitors to Germany. In this he was true to our Government. His loyalty has been repaid by a sentence of twenty years' hard labor and twenty years' expulsion from Germany; the loyalty of his chief officers, each with ten years' imprisonment, the next in rank with five, and so on down. Nineteen persons were acquitted—and at once expelled from this territory!

"Do you think that sort of verdict aught else than a threat at what still remains of our independence? Do you think that the verdict is going to further good relations between France and Germany? What can we think when the French refrain from interfering to check Separatist excesses, because, forsooth, they are simply 'German internal politics,' but when the German police try to suppress Separatist rioters the French arrest the Germans and arraign them before a court martial?

"In any event, what can you expect from the French Government or the French courts of justice? It is to laugh! In Paris, though Madame Caillaux's guilt, and now Germaine Berton's, were clearly proved, the courts acquitted them. And pray why? Because the murders they had committed were 'political'! Political fiddlesticks. Murder is *murder*. If such things are possible in the regular Paris courts, can you really be astonished at what a French military court martial does at Düsseldorf?"

Yes, the French courts are certainly open to grave criticism. Yet in fancy I saw a reverse of the picture—a German, not a French, victory in the war and a German military court martial sitting, say, at Brussels. How much more terrible would its verdict have been!

"A Red Thread"

"WHAT do you think of the Ruhr situation?" I asked my Düsseldorf acquaintance. I expected another outburst of indignation. I got some, it is true, but at the close a strikingly independent and courageous judgment.

"As many now realize," he remarked, "a basic blunder was made in framing the Treaty of Versailles. The Allies did not fix the sum to be paid by Germany for civilian damages. Perhaps one could not expect such a decision from a theorist like your President Wilson or from an opportunist like Lloyd George. But Clemenceau knew what he was about. Purposely, I believe, he left this point unsettled, to put us Germans in the greater embarrassment and so that, later, the French might seem justified in taking some such 'productive pledge' as our Ruhr wealth affords in greatest measure. The French have long cast envious eyes in this direction—on our production of coal, and especially of coke.

"A year ago, therefore, French and also Belgian troops invaded this district. What has that meant to us Germans? Rough treatment, robbery, riots 132 per-

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sons killed and between 100,000 and 200,000 people suddenly shoved out of this territory—a few hundred of them now languishing in foreign prisons. Damages to property mean hundreds of millions of your dollars. This economic ruin brought our financial disorder, already great, to a climax. The occupation forced us to increase our currency incredibly. This sapped the Berlin Government's prestige and cruelly exposed its increasing powerlessness.

"The economic and financial damages were swiftly followed by political damages—the rebellion at Munich, the rebellion at Dresden, the rebellions in the Rhineland.

"All these happenings have been disastrous enough to us. But, morally, their reaction on France and Belgium leaves those countries in an isolation perilous to them and of no good augury to the peace of the world. For through everything that has happened here you can discover a little red thread running—German revenge. We have one fixed and controlling idea—to free ourselves from the Versailles Treaty. Together with this there has been a rebirth of the Teutonic martial spirit and patriotic impulse.

"But this looks to the future. We were discussing history.

"At first we thought that a general refusal to work would force the foreigners ere long to leave. This refusal became known as 'passive resistance.' But in the long run it did not work. The foreigners, not the Germans, have won. Passive resistance has probably cost our Berlin Government a couple of billion of your dollars, anyway, to cover the cost of the simplest living of the half million Ruhr workmen and their families during the long period of idleness. For a Government with a supposedly empty treasury this sum, I do not hesitate to say, has been worse than wasted. Nor is this all. It is also the striking proof that our Government lied when it proclaimed that it was bankrupt. As an honest man, I must, with shame, make that confession. Of course the money should have gone towards settling our reparation debts."

Dortmund, Westphalia, January, 1924.

What are the Armaments of Germany?

By RAYMOND RECOULY

What has been done to disarm Germany? Raymond Recouly reports the views of Ferdinand Foch and of other outstanding leaders of French opinion. What Germans have to say about France is reported by Elbert Francis Baldwin elsewhere in this issue

THE question of the armaments of Germany has just been put in the clearest manner, not only before France, but before the world. A ray of light has suddenly been thrown on a number of facts which the initiated already either knew or, in many cases, suspected: the considerable strengthening of the Reichswehr; big military maneuvers, started under the pretext of crushing the Communists; the manufacture of war material; intensive development of illegal military organizations, etc.

The French public had grounds for being, if not alarmed, at least very anxious when, over a year ago, a few months before the occupation of the Ruhr, the Interallied Commission of Control found it was impossible to continue their work.

Such anxiety is most legitimate. France has just gone through a war which has cost her so much that she does not want to start another in a short time.

What do the armaments of Germany really consist of? What is their origin and development? What is their present strength and for what purpose do they appear to be intended? What would be the best course for France to take to parry these armaments?

The information which I am going to give here has been culled from the most reliable sources. It comes from two or three people in France who, owing to their competency and the high functions which they exercise, are in the best position to know all about this important question.

No Mushroom Growth

IT must not be thought that German armaments have suddenly grown, like a mushroom, during the last few weeks, or even the last few months. Immediately after the Treaty of Versailles, which imposed a very severe limitation of her army, Germany—military men being aided by civilians—tried by every means to violate or get round the provisions of this Treaty. They sought and, as usually happens in such cases, they found a way.

The man who is best qualified to have a well-grounded opinion, Foch, has told me, not once, but ten times: "A great country like Germany cannot be disarmed effectively and efficaciously when she does not wish to allow herself to be disarmed. Napoleon tried it, as you know, and he failed. We are going to try it once more; but let us guard against having any illusions about the value of the results obtained. It is quite evident that these results can only be relative and temporary. Apart from what the Commission of Control will see, there will, necessarily, be many things that will escape their notice.

"The day when this Commission will no longer be in function the feeble obstacle it opposed to the armaments of Germany will disappear. That day armaments will be resumed more than ever. Consequently, we are not going to establish our security on such a fragile basis and on such a deceptive aspect—namely, the more or less supposed weakness of our adversary. Security can come only from our own force; that is, from a good army and, above all, from a solid *military frontier*, the Rhine. If we hold the Rhine, we have not much to fear from an attack on the part of Germany. If we left the Rhine, our situation would be worse than it was in 1914, because Russia is no longer beyond Germany to act as a counterpoise."

These words of Foch are wisdom itself and reason. France is occupying the Rhineland, which for her is not only a pledge of security but also of reparations, about the only pledge she can count upon. Unless she commits veritable suicide, it is likely that France will not abandon the Rhine for some time. As long as she is there her situation is secure.

Therefore when thoughtful Frenchmen ascertain the armaments of Germany they need not lose their heads. This does not mean in any way, however, that they can light-heartedly, with an indifferent eye, regard Germany preparing quietly a war of revenge without the slightest intervention on their part.

Only, they have time for reflection. They are not urged to come to an imme-

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diate decision. They may observe attentively what is happening, get their files ready, prepare their retort, and when the moment comes, before any counteraction is taken, speak first clearly to the Allies and afterwards to the Germans.

A Lively Skeleton

WHAT do the armaments of Germany consist of—in man-power and in material?

Let us first take the man-power.

By the will of Lloyd George, who was far more frightened by words than by realities, and did not wish to hear of conscription, and contrary to the formal advice of Foch, the Treaty of Versailles endowed Germany with a professional army of 100,000, composed of soldiers contracting a long-period engagement. Germany well knew how to escape this obligation. From the first hour she endeavored to transform the Reichswehr into what the French call *"une armée de cadres"*—that is to say, composed of officers and petty officers. All the military experts, starting from Foch, had predicted this, and it is exactly what is now happening. The Germans have enrolled only former non-commissioned officers, chosen among their best men. Each unit of their army is like a cell around which other forces must come and amalgamate. One company should form a regiment, and so on.

One of the principal efforts of the Commission of Control consisted in supervising the effective force of the Reichswehr, in order to be sure that the figures fixed by the Treaty were not exceeded. As one might expect, the Germans set their wits to work so as to thwart this supervision. As they are past-masters in the art of fraud and trickery, they partially succeeded. One of their tricks consisted in making so-called substitutes enter the Reichswehr; they are sent off when the man replaced returns. In the meantime they have received several months of military instruction, and hold themselves in readiness to return at the first call. For more than one year the Commission of Control has practically ceased working; the Germans no longer need to be under any restraint, as they can operate almost in broad daylight. They have profited by this stratagem and strengthened considerably the effective force of the Reichswehr. According to information received from almost all parts, the French military experts estimate at the present time that they are double and number 200,000 men instead of 100,000.

After the Reichswehr, come the Schupo—that is, the Security Police, apparently charged with maintaining order and quelling disturbances. The Germans have formed a veritable army of these men, formed of old non-commissioned officers, disposing of machine guns and even of airplanes. In the first place, the number was fixed at 100,000, but at one of the innumerable Conferences which followed the Treaty of Peace the Allies were weak enough to allow Germany to increase this number to 150,000. At the present time it must be largely exceeded.

The Reichswehr and Schupo are the two essential elements of the future German army. Add to them all the illegal and clandestine organizations which have developed almost everywhere, but, above all, in Bavaria.

Prosecuted and dissolved when the Allies insisted, they sprang up almost immediately under a different name. Most of the members of the different societies have received and do receive thorough military training; they have a solid organization and staffs.

You thus reach a total of from 500,000 to 600,000 well-trained men, which evidently is not to be overlooked.

These forces would constitute an active army, which would be rapidly increased by innumerable reservists.

A Game of Hide and Seek

LET us now look at the material side. All the efforts of the Commission of Control were vain when it was a question of searching and destroying the rifles and machine guns. Nothing is easier than to hide these arms. Even supposing that they were all destroyed, owing to the formidable industrial power of the Germans, they could manufacture as many of them as they wished. This has been done.

Far more serious results were attained by the Commission with the artillery, especially the heavy artillery. Rather a large number, however, of guns were hidden. In one factory alone 600 tubes for the 105 gun were discovered recently. The same experts estimate that Germany could allot 50 to 60 field guns to each division put into the line, which is almost a normal quota. At this time Germany would have far more difficulties as regards the heavy artillery. But in this respect there is an impression that the manufacture of these guns, which was forbidden by the Treaty, is now being actively carried on both in the German factories and in those abroad. It is the same case with airplanes. Here Germany has a fine part. Thanks to the intensive export of her capital, she has created in all neighboring countries—Scandinavia, Switzerland, Spain, without forgetting Russia—aviation factories which belong to her. There is nothing to prevent her from manufacturing planes which would all reach Germany by air when the moment comes.

What Should France Do?

THESE are the facts summarily. The most important perhaps of all must not be overlooked, namely, the growing authority of the military party, more particularly of General von Seeckt, Supreme Chief of the Army. As he has practically a free hand, we may be sure that he is profiting by it to perfect all this organization. The Germans never have money when it is a question of paying their debts, but they are never short of it when it is a question of improving their army. By tradition they are led to believe that military expenditure is evidently productive—*paying*.

In the presence of these facts—and their gravity cannot escape anybody's notice—what can be and what must be the attitude of France?

Good sense would seem to indicate that the first thing to do is to distinguish carefully between what is possible and what is not. Even if the French had at their disposal an army of controllers who could circulate freely throughout Germany, they would never succeed in controlling everything. The results they have obtained and can obtain are necessarily relative. This was known from the start. Therefore there is no reason for France to get excited or angry with regard to the limits of this Commission, which, moreover, cannot operate indefinitely. This is far from being a capital question. France would have committed the greatest mistake had she quarreled with England on that account. She would have been placed in a very bad position.

The same may be said about the sanctions. What good would it do France to occupy one or two more German towns? She already occupies enough of them. That would not prevent Germany from continuing to arm. Mr. Poincaré has therefore acted very wisely by accepting a compromise on all these points. If, by misfortune, France should break with England (let us ardently hope that this contingency will not occur), it should be on an essential question, where her vital interests were at stake. She should also have exhausted all methods of conciliation and done everything to put unquestionably right on her side.

If only the armaments of Germany were made known and stated precisely, British opinion would soon be aroused and become anxious. The *entente* with England is easier to realize as regards the problem of security than that of reparations. As for the latter, the demands of France run counter to a very strong

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English coalition of industrial and commercial interests, financiers, etc. With regard to security, the great majority of moderate Englishmen understand perfectly well that the French people do not wish to have a fresh war in ten or fifteen years' time, perhaps before. They are ready to admit that strict precautions should be taken.

If the Commission of Interallied Control found it was impossible to continue work—which is to be anticipated and feared—the French Government could turn towards the British Government, having a strong hand owing to the concessions it wisely made at the time of the last Conference of Ambassadors, and say, in substance:

"You asked me to be patient and conciliating, and I have been. Germany continues to take no notice of our legitimate observations. Our vital interests forbid us to accept quietly such a condition of things. We warn you that we are resolved to keep the military frontier of the Rhine, which Maréchal Foch stubbornly demanded but which the Americans and English forced us to sacrifice in exchange for a still-born covenant. We are ready, besides, to discuss once for all this question of security, it being clearly understood that we will be satisfied only with a genuine guaranty, not a mere mirage. In case German armaments were rushed, we would reserve to ourselves the right to take the indispensable measures, on the choice of which we shall never refuse to negotiate with you."

To a declaration of this kind it would be very difficult, if not impossible, for England to reply by a mere "plea in bar." There France is in a position which cannot be attacked. Both in America and England, also throughout the world, the opinion of moderate and thoughtful men would surely be on her side.

It is true that Russia no longer exists to act as a counterpoise on the eastern side. On the contrary, there is nothing to prove that the Red army would not make common cause with the German army. But, failing Russia, there is the Little Entente—Czechoslovakia, Rumania, Jugoslavia, not forgetting Poland.

Without forming too high an estimate, we may be sure that they represent a most important force, which, if well organized and utilized, could play a very great rôle in the present condition of Europe. A country like Czechoslovakia, for instance, represents something very solid. She has proved her worth by deeds. The Czech crown three years ago was worth only twenty centimes; to-day it is worth fifty, and the rest is in conformity. Even if Germany thinks she is threatened only on her eastern frontier, she will doubtless look twice before starting on adventures.

It is unlikely that she will think seriously of attacking France for some time to come. All kinds of reasons, not only military, but diplomatic and also economic, will dissuade her.

The economic reasons are not the least important of all—far from it. To carry out mobilization at the present time there must be money in the coffers, credit, supplies in raw materials and in food, without mentioning the moral force—all of which are lacking in Germany.

So far as one can guess what the game will be, her intentions are different. In a short time, when Germany feels herself strong enough, not to attack, but simply to resist, she will throw aside the mask and declare the Treaty of Versailles is null; will expel from Germany all Commissions of Control and perhaps re-establish both the monarchy and compulsory military service. After that she will wait for France's retort, saying to the French: "Come and attack me if you wish; however, you will find out to whom you are speaking!"

Wagner the Second

By CHARLES HENRY MELTZER

Siegfried Wagner has come to America "for to admire" (possibly) and "for to see" (certainly). This article is an intimate picture of the man and the tradition which envelops him

MORE than once since the death of his illustrious father, Siegfried Wagner has made known his wish to discover the United States. Trifles like the late World War and stress of work have prevented him till now from carrying out his plan. But the expected has at last come true; and the younger Wagner has landed in New York and has already appeared before an American audience as a conductor. While he remains with us he will no doubt be lionized by many Germans and Americans of German blood—partly because he has done something to aid German art, though chiefly as a tribute to his sire.

The spur which has urged him to come over to this country is of a pressing kind. For, like his mother, he has felt the pinch of poverty. Wherever we may stand as to world politics, we were shocked a little while ago when we learned that Mme. Cosima, long high and influential among women, had been compelled by want in her declining years to sell her mementoes of her far-famed husband. Siegfried, her son, has felt the same sad pinch. And, whether we may care or not for him as a composer and conductor, we are not likely to deny him a fair share of sympathy.

Ten years ago Siegfried Wagner and his fast-aging mother were the center of the mecca of true Wagnerites. Their house, the Villa Wahnfried, still drew thousands to the little town of Bayreuth. Some time before this human ailments had forced Mme. Cosima to live much alone, in her own suite of rooms. But all who visited the villa were quite conscious of her being in the neighborhood. She and the dead composer's tomb in the garden of the villa seemed vital facts. A host, however, greets one now at Wahnfried—not a hostess. On Siegfried has devolved the task of receiving and entertaining his father's votaries.

Among them I had been welcomed at the shrine. Not very willingly; for visitors were subjected to somewhat rigid scrutiny before they were admitted to the sanctuary. I had been snubbed, I know, before; thanks to an introduction from a Perfect Wagnerite, I was invited to what in Germany is called a "smoking" (a misleading term) at the villa. The day before, at a café near the Festspielhaus, I had presented my credentials to Herr Siegfried. As I remember him, he was a man of middle age, not so impressive to the eye as his more famous father, but quite pleasant in a coldly courteous way, though rather conscious of his peculiar claim to deference. At first he was more cordial than he might have been had he not mistaken me for a distinguished art

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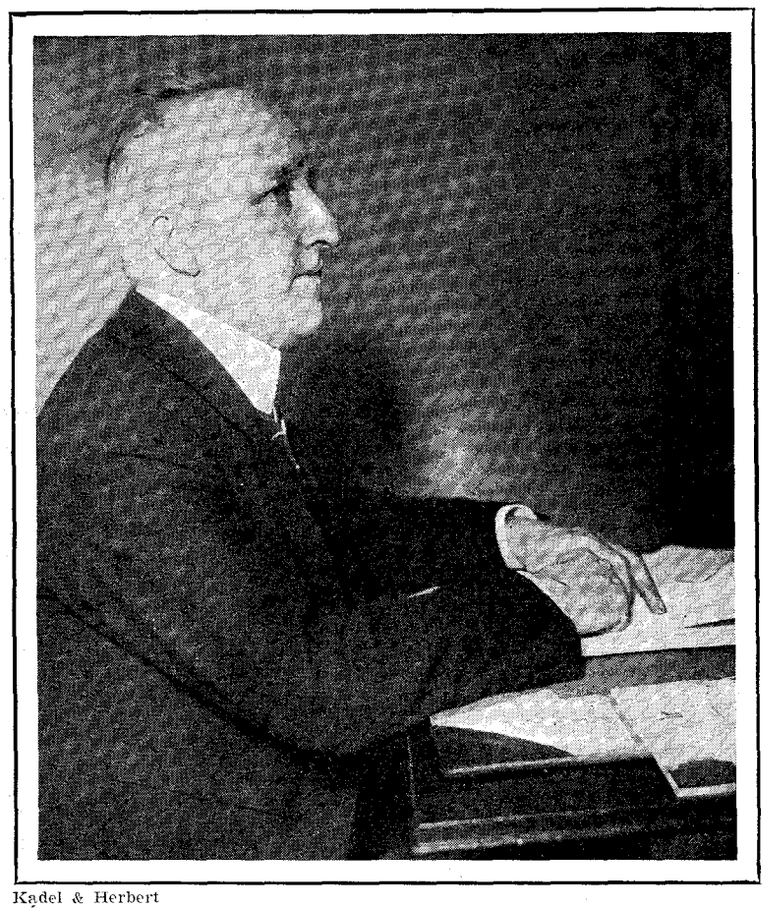

Kadel & Herbert

Siegfried Wagner, son of Richard Wagner

collector who was popular at Bayreuth. When he grew conscious of my having acted as assistant for some years of the late Heinrich Conried at the Metropolitan, his warmth grew less.

Some may recall how Mme. Cosima and Siegfried stormed (perhaps rightly) when Mr. Conried, who had been the agent of the Wagner family and collected royalties for them in America, produced "Parsifal" at the Metropolitan, despite their protests. The singers who took part in the performance of that sacred work were denounced as unfaithful to the cause of the dead Richard, who had forbidden his mysterious masterpiece to be interpreted outside the Festspielhaus. But we heard "Parsifal."

Time was when Mme. Cosima laid down the law to the German managers and singers. Her visitors paid homage to her and to her reflected dignity. They allowed themselves to be, not only patronized, but also criticised. It was accounted a privilege to be admitted to the Villa Wahnfried and to gaze for a moment on the last resting-place on earth of the immortal Richard. With almost royal airs, Mme. Cosima gave audience in what seemed a throne room. She set one thinking of Queen Bess or Queen Victoria as she let fall a word of praise for some deserving artist, and censured others who had failed in their allegiance to the Wagnerian dogmas. Her favor spelled advancement and success; while, in the Fatherland, her displeasure might mean ostracism.

She had inherited her dictatorial qualities from her father, the Abbé Liszt, the most spoiled man of his time, maybe, in Europe. Not even the "Widow" on her throne at Windsor was more resentful of resistance to her will.

Siegfried, though he has traveled more or less, is really a product of Bavarian Bayreuth. A dreary spot, with its dull, sprawling streets, its narrow life, and its remoteness from the rushing world beyond. But he and his mother were at home in Bayreuth, with the tomb of the dead master and his dog in that hushed garden to console them for the apostasies which angered them.

"It's an ill wind"— Some Americans who grew rich during the late war have taken advantage of the disasters of the Wagner family, which have forced them to make money out of the relics of the genius who created "Tristan" and "Parsifal." It hurt us, though, to hear two years ago that Mme. Cosima, who had played so great a part in the art movement of her day, was in want of bread.

The wife of Jean de Reszke once told me an anecdote which threw side-lights on the former importance and mental attitudes of Wagner's widow. She had called on Mme. Cosima and been received with what seemed kindly condescension. Her hostess sat in state when she arrived, on a daïs, surrounded by her satellites.

"And do you sing?" said Mme. Cosima to her visitor (an unusually fine artist, by the by).

"A little, now and then," was the reply.

"What do you sing?"

"I am very fond of Schumann," said the visitor, fearing that it might not be tactful to inform the Queen of Bayreuth that she had toyed with the rôles of Isolde and Brünnehilde.

"Ah, Schumann! Schumann!" was the languid answer. "How far behind us he seems nowadays!"

That "smoking" was a very curious function. Of the informality suggested by the wording of my card of invitation I found little. The guests, who included some young singers, a handful of composers, and the conductors of the then imminent Wagner Festival, were plainly awed by their environment. The men smoked, drank beer, and talked in undertones. The women all seemed dull and ill at ease.

The house itself was formal and depressing—a square, two-storied building, near the street, named after Wagner; a mixture of the post-classic and *bourgeois* styles. It might have been a museum or a provincial library. It certainly did not suggest a home. It was framed by pleasant trees, and very near it there was Wagner's tomb. The drawing-room seemed as solemn as a temple, and, as a prelude to a concert, we were permitted to inspect the sacrosanctities of what had served as the master's study. By contrast with another study which I had visited lately at Venice—the room in which the master died—it was not imposing, though, to be sure, it made a little show of stateliness.

While some of the artists present sang or played, in a frightened way, one person only—Dr. Muck, of distressful memory—was in a merry, not to say a frivolous mood. He drank and smoked and babbled as he pleased, regardless of the glacial looks of Herr Siegfried, which seemed to rebuke him for his levity.

As we know, it is both an honor and a handicap to succeed some fathers. And the achievements of the Second Wagner have not yet warranted his acceptance by musicians or mere music lovers as an outstanding genius. His fame, or notoriety, he owes largely to his efforts to preserve his father's glory. He has directed countless performances of the Wagner music-dramas quite creditably; and he has composed operas: "Der Bärenhäuter," "Herzog Wildfang," "Der Kobold," "Steinengebot," and (in 1909) "Banadietrich." He has also invented a tone-poem entitled "Sehnsucht." These works are all unknown to most Americans, nor have they caused excitement "over there," in Europe.

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Aliens Within

"The New Talmud" (The Newspaper Seller)

These etchings are by William Auerbach Levy, instructor in etching at the National Academy of Design, New York City, and are from a current

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Our Gates

"The Wayfarer"

exhibition of his work at the Harlow Galleries, 712 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Reproduced by permission of Arthur H. Harlow & Co.

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When the Klan Rules

The Giant Begins to Rule Us

By STANLEY FROST

THE really vital strength, the true hope or menace, of the Ku Klux Klan lies in politics. It is there that it can produce the greatest effect, cause the most stunning impact on our lives, exert the deepest influence on the Nation. Its social, economic, and spiritual activities, its terrorism and boycotting and possible violence, are important enough in all conscience and will make or break thousands of lives, but compared to what it may do in politics they are trifles. For through politics the Klan may rule America.

It has already started; it expects to make its rule secure and as complete as it wishes within a single year!

This hope is no wild dream. In sober truth there is a very fair chance that the Klan may succeed. It will surely go far toward it, though just how far no one can even guess till the smoke has blown away after the November elections. But its success will be startling unless there comes one of those miracles which are always possible in politics, and almost never happen. In fact, the chance for a sweeping Klan victory—no matter which party wins—is about as good as the chance for Coolidge to be elected. This does not imply that he is the Klan candidate—it has not yet picked its man—but illustrates how well justified is its hope that it will win in the play of skill and run of luck in our great National game.

The Klan's political power is already large, for, as was pointed out in the first article of this series, it has elected men of its choice to controlling places in six States, has dominated the elections in half a hundred Congressional districts, and has won complete victories in many hundreds of towns, counties, and small cities, to say nothing of throwing the whole political world into spasms. It has already shown power, in short, about three times that of the Non-Partisan League and double that of the Populists in their best days.

But this is only the beginning. At the coming elections the Klan expects—not merely hopes, but confidently expects—to win more than twenty States, most of the local elections inside those States and hundreds outside them.

This is far from impossible. The Klan's present political power was won with far fewer and far less well-disciplined members than answer its roll-calls to-day. Two years ago in the Congressional elections it had less than 200,000 votes. Last fall, when it scored so heavily, it had about 3,000,000. To-day it has some 4,500,000, and by election time it confidently counts on having 12,000,000. This doubtless includes many unhatched chickens, but even if the Klan growth continues at the average rate of the last three months—and the rate has increased steadily during that time—it will have close to nine million! And nine million votes is more than a third of the largest vote ever cast. Cleverly used, it can get almost anything. When we recall the influence that has been exerted by the two million German hyphenates or the three million Jews, the possible power of nine million Klansmen, or even of eight or seven or six or five, begins to be clear.

THE Klan hopes to have a controlling voice in our National Government. It hopes to have twelve million members by election time. Will these hoped-for twelve millions act upon the "Word" of the Klan?

Out for Victory

THE Klan intends to win. Its leaders believe that a victory will give it freedom from the persecutions and prosecutions which have plagued it so far, give it a chance to consolidate its power and trim off its excrescences and make certain internal reforms they dare not attempt yet, and let it prove to the world the worth of its theories and programme. More, they believe that they will have difficulty in even holding the organization together without a victory, and that it is absolutely necessary if they are to keep on growing. They realize, too, how fast their mushroom growth will crumble under any adversity. For all these reasons they are gambling heavily on this one card.

So they have focused all their efforts on politics. They do not admit it, but I am convinced that this is the true explanation of several of the present abuses in the Klan: the acceptance of riffraff members, the carelessness about collecting dues and even initiation fees, the tolerance of grafters and self-seeking leaders in minor places. All will help till and at the election, therefore all will be tolerated till then; then the Klan can clean house.

This explains, too, the tremendous pressure behind the kluxing which is absorbing most of the funds of the order, the devotion of the great secret information service to the collection of political "dope," the transfer to Washington of most of the high executives (headquarters remains at Atlanta, but little is done there), and the busy establishment of a Klan-controlled press, and a dozen other lesser symptoms. If the Klan fails to achieve political ambitions, it will not be for want of using every ounce of strength it possesses.

So far as local elections and local governments are concerned, the control which the Klan seeks is practically absolute; there are limitations on its National ambitions which will be explained in the following article. And in these local campaigns the chief difficulty that the Klan has and will have is not so much with its opponents as inside its own ranks.

The most numerous of the various breeds of parasites with which the Klan is afflicted is composed of cheap politicians who see a chance to get jobs or graft they have been unable to reach in ordinary politics, or to hold on to places or profits they are in danger of losing. Blatherskites, crooks, grafters, chronic kickers, chronic candidates, criminals dependent on political pull, has-beens and all the flotsam of political life have grabbed at the Fiery Cross as a hope of salvation. They are so obstreperous that one political observer told me that in his State the whole Klan movement was "an attempt of the political scrap-heap to seize the Government." Along with these, too, there has gone into the Klan a swarm of fanatics and world-savers who are trying to get it to support every known crack-brained and half-baked reform. Witness the "monkey bill" to prevent the teaching of evolution, which was

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passed in Oklahoma with Klan support, and the attempt to suppress all private schools in Oregon.

This noisy and pestiferous crew, however, do not represent either the great body of the Klan or its National leadership. They are apparently tolerated, as such are always tolerated in new political movements, for the sake of their votes. It was their presence in the Progressive party, I believe, which led Roosevelt to coin the term "lunatic fringe." Certainly the Progressives gathered up a mighty following of them, and of the political hoboes as well.

In fact, there are many other ways in which the Ku Klux movement resembles the Progressive party. It contains about the same basic elements of partly dissatisfied and partly idealistic middle-class folk, as well as the same fringes. Its gatherings give the same appearance and feeling. It is strong in about the same parts of the country, and it sings "Onward, Christian Soldiers" just as indefatigably as the Bull Moosers did. It has much of the same naïve, inexperienced, youthful vigor.

All these conditions in the membership limit not only the programme of the Klan in politics, but also the demands it may make on candidates, bosses, or men in office. Its political record so far shows that it has very largely respected these limits. It can seldom nominate its own man, for example, as that would aid one party or the other. It cannot pick the men whom it is going to support on any party basis, but only on the basis of their ability and willingness to support the Klan programme and their general fitness.

The Man or the "Pet Idea"

THE church-going quality of most Klansmen makes personal character unusually important for candidates in Klan territory, and is likely to enforce more than usually decent administration from officials. It also gives the Klan a political morality rather above the average, which is no very great praise. There are cases of course, as in other similar movements, when very decent citizens overlook all other qualifications in a candidate except his support of their pet ideas. This has caused some curious situations, like those in the Anti-Saloon League campaigns where the churches have united behind men who were complete scalawags except for their willingness to vote for prohibition.

The Klan very naturally will support Klansmen where possible, but it has often refused to do this, and has even voted for non-Klansmen (in at least one case for an anti-Klan man) when it thought them better, even against Klan members. But I have learned of no case where it gave support to a man who was not a native, white, Protestant. It takes pains to see that there is at least one such in every electoral contest.

When the Klan does move in politics—that is, when it takes a hand in the selection or election of candidates or in influencing officials—it brings to bear a pressure such as almost no other organization, even one of the great parties, can apply. All its organized unity, all its ability to strike suddenly and in the dark, all its secret information and its terrorism, are even more effective here than in ordinary life, for politicians are by nature a very timid tribe. The Klan, too, can use not only this stunning political battle-ax; it can add to that the whole social and economic power described in the last article. Political bosses, it is true, often use similar additional means of coercing candidates and officials, but few are ever able to do it with a tithe of the force, and none of them with the demoralizing terrorism, that the Klan commands.

When Is Advice Not Advice?

IN politics, as in boycotting, the Klan claims no actual control over its members. It does not officially tell them how to vote, any more than it tells them to withhold trade from a business man. It merely gives them information, sometimes advice, and they are "free to act upon it as they see fit." It also "educates" them as to the desirability of acting on this information and advice.

I asked Dr. Evans how far the Klan controls the political action of its members.

"None whatsoever, so far as actual control is concerned," he replied. "No obligation of a Klansman, nothing in his oath or understanding, requires of him or contemplates that he shall accept the information and educational facts presented to him through the Klan as final. The whole thought is to develop a mind that will express itself through an electorate fully informed.

"The actual strength of the Klan," he went on, "depends upon the extent to which Klansmen have been educated to their duties as citizens and on how they respond to information given by Klan officials. This is always uncertain, but experience indicates that these are generally accepted, and will be so as long as they represent in the minds of the Klansmen themselves true American ideals."

So far as I can learn, Dr. Evans is correct in saying that the Klan does not give orders, but information. Certainly it has much information to give, and takes great pains in putting it out. Since it is secret, it would easily be possible to give false information of a kind that might be exceedingly dangerous, but I cannot find that it does so, at least so far as actual candidates are concerned.

I have learned of several instances in which it has circulated just before an election a report on candidates much like the reports put out by Citizens' Committees and similar bodies. I saw one such and have reports on others. They were all startlingly detailed, intimate, and exhaustive, but rather amazingly fair. The one I saw was put out in Oklahoma in the heat of a bitter fight, but there was no trace of partisanship visible. It gave both the personal and political record of each man, his affiliations in business, society, religion, and politics, and his relations with the Klan. I was particularly impressed with the fact that when a man had joined the Klan under circumstances which indicated that his purpose had been to get political support that fact was indicated. In several such cases the advice was that he should be beaten. So far as I could judge by that report, it was a valuable and trustworthy guide for any voter.

Incidentally, even if the advice given is bad, the training given voters by this system is a very considerable service to the community. If the Klan should succeed in teaching its members to judge candidates on any other basis than that of "regularity" and back-scratching and pie-gathering ability, it would do much for the future of democracy.

Waiting for the "Word"

THE actual political attitude of Klansmen as I have seen them appears to be much more docile and dependent than Dr. Evans states, however. Even on the night before election they are likely not to know what they are going to do at the polls; they are "waiting for the word." Possibly this is merely the information and advice Dr. Evans described, but the attitude was that of soldiers waiting for and ready to carry out orders. So it seems that in political practice, as it was with the application of a boycott, it makes little difference in results whether "the word" is a command or a bit of information or advice.

There is, on the other hand, some doubt about how far the Klansmen will follow the lead given. In one case in Oklahoma a Klansman and a man whom the Klan opposed, running on the same ticket, finished only a few hundred votes apart. There have been other cases where the apparent voting strength of the Klan was *nil*. But these are exceptions, possibly due to lack of "education" or some more subtle factor; they do prove that the Klansmen seem to feel under no obligation to follow their leaders *in*

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politics beyond a point which they—the individual Klansmen—determine for themselves. This is important in showing the limits of the Klan leaders' power.

In general, however, in nearly ninety per cent of the cases I have been able to check, the Klan apparently has cast a practically solid vote. This is increasingly true, and the Grand Dragon of Oklahoma told me that by next fall the entire membership would be educated and "ready and able to make proper use of information given them." Dr. Evans adds that the Klan usually casts more than its own vote.

"We have found by experience," he remarked, "that when a Klan issue is raised or when the Klan becomes active in a political campaign the actual pro-Klan vote will be much larger than the numerical strength of the Klan itself, and sometimes many times as large." It should be added that the Klan officials declare that the Klan itself has never been allowed to become an issue, or a Klansman to run as such, unless an attack had been made on it. I have not found a case in which this was not true.

When it comes to the actual power of the Klan in political action, the fact that it is not a party, does not want full control or offices, and therefore does not need an actual plurality of votes, gives it great advantages toward the results it does demand. It leaves room for deals; for politicians to submit and yet save their faces. And a minority, willing to swing to either party a solid block of votes, is in a far better position to get those results than even a party majority would be. The Anti-Saloon League has given the most convincing proof of this. Such a body can threaten both sides, quite likely secure pledges or dictate nominations on both sides, and be secure of victory whichever wins. If either party or candidate balks, it can usually swing enough votes to beat him.

The political law on which this minority power—the power of any minority—is based is the very A B C of American politics, yet so often forgotten that I may be pardoned for recalling it. It is that *control of one-half of the movable or floating vote in any electorate gives political control.* For example, in most elections the two great parties are fairly evenly balanced, party loyalty holding something like forty per cent of the voters to each. The election, then, will be decided among the remaining twenty per cent, and any one who controls one vote more than half of them can throw victory whichever way he pleases. The man who wins must take his orders both before and after election.

The actual figures vary, of course, but the fact always is that victory does not depend on winning a majority of the voters, but a majority of those who are not party-bound. Hence it is that any small and compact minority is usually able to get what it wants. The Klan's strength is that it has gathered such a minority.

But the Klan's weakness is in the one exception to this rule; rather in its corollary. This is that the minority power fails as soon as there is formed another group, equally large, and determined to vote against the first group. If the two balance, both can be ignored. In practice this seldom happens. Pro-Germans, for example, were long able to act as a unit, while the rest of us were divided over tariff, conservation, or some other matter. In local politics the "liquor vote"—and to-day the "bootleg vote"—can win easily in any campaign which divides the electorate on any other issue. Our politics has thus become full of minority groups for which there is no offset; racial, religious, business, farming, labor, or what not, each without any corresponding group of "antis." Politicians and office-holders cater to them all; they must, for if one is lost there is nothing to take its place.

Opposition that Breeds Opposition

In the case of the Klan, however, this law of opposition groups works with full force. The Klan automatically raises up its opponents; more accurately, it is an opposition group itself, its chief object being to strike at certain of the groups already active, so that its balancing blocs are ready-made. Many politicians, therefore, believe that they can win by defying the Klan and rallying all these groups behind them. As this is written there are indications that the Northern Democratic leaders—Murphy, Sullivan, Taggart, and their allies—are preparing to do this. Their plan is certainly logical, for in the cities where their main strength lies the bulk of the vote is alien, Jewish, or Catholic, and, naturally, anti-Klan. It is worth a smile in passing to note that most of the Klan leaders and probably a slight majority of their followers are Democrats.

This rallying of alien elements has been the means of defeating nativistic movements several times since Jefferson first did it just after 1800. The Democratic party did it in the forties, and again in the fifties against the Know-Nothings. With our present large alien element—the last Census showed nearly four and a half million alien-born citizens of voting age, to say nothing of the children of aliens and the native Jews and Catholics, who will naturally take sides against the Klan—it is evident that this policy stands a large chance of success Nationally, and is certain of success in many localities. The evils of an election based on these group divisions are too obvious to need reciting. The possible result in government by an alien, anti-American alliance is also clear.

When I pointed out to Dr. Evans that the Klan by uniting these groups was likely to insure, not only its own defeat, but the defeat of the very principles of Americanism for which it is standing, he minimized the danger. He declared that the very characteristics which have prevented the different National and religious groups from becoming assimilated would also prevent their joining for any effective action. This may be true in some ways, but there is already plenty of evidence that they are willing to join at least to beat the Klan.

It is in meeting this opposition that the Klan's secrecy comes to its highest value, for the alien groups cannot unite against Klan candidates unless they know whom the Klan is supporting, and they are barred from uniting on openly alien candidates of their own because of the certainty that this would drive all Americans into the Klan ranks, insuring its victory. So they must work on the defensive, also in secrecy. But they have not and cannot possibly have the solid and effective organization of the Klan.

Their task, then, is a hard one. They must select their candidates from among men who may already be Klansmen, work with groups which may include Klan members, convince the Americans among their followers that the men so selected are good Americans and the alien groups that the same men are pro-alien. And they must determine from among all the various candidates offered which one or ones are favorable to the Klan and concentrate opposition upon them.

The last problem is the most baffling, for the Klan will not label its candidates. It has learned that lesson already in elections where open Klan support has solidified opposition to the men it wanted elected. To-day its candidates are, when it seems desirable, as secret as the organization itself. In one recent case the Klan press openly attacked the very man for whom "the word" finally went out. This system is peculiarly effective in primaries where several candidates are running and will often nominate pro-Klan men on both tickets. It will not be needed in many places, of course. Probably in most sections where the Klan operates its strength will be so great that it can fight best in the open. But when the fight is made behind a hood it will be baffling.

Nor is there much chance that the opposition can checkmate the Klan

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through finding in advance what it intends to do. They could do this easily if the Klan plans had to be confided in advance to the whole membership, for a leak would be almost certain. But the Klan need take no such risk. With its members waiting for "the word," that word can be held back till the last moment, often till the last hour before the polls close, when it will be far too late for any opposition to act. The Klan's system of passing information has been perfected to a point where, I am assured, the entire membership can be reached in less than two hours after the machinery is started. There are over 5,000 offices kept open day and night to make this possible.

Altogether it seems that in this very complex situation the great solidity and the amazing organization of the Klan give it the advantage. If it does get the nine million members it may reasonably expect, it will also have an advantage in numbers. With these advantages it is quite justified in believing that at least so far as local elections are concerned it can count on a very satisfying measure of success—very satisfying indeed.

The one thing that is clear is that in the coming campaign there will be a mass of underground politics, hidden issues, hypocritical candidacies, and general wool-pulling and lying such as the country has never seen. The blame for this at first thought rests on the Klan, which has caused the crisis. It seems, however, that in fairness the real blame must go back to the politicians and groups which for years have been dickering, openly and secretly, with other minority groups, by the same filthy methods. The political crimes committed at the demand of the German vote, the Catholic vote, the Jewish, Italian, Polish, Negro or Irish vote, have been so many and have become so notorious that they have automatically aroused opposition. Not all members of the races and religions named belong to these group-voting blocs, by any means, but the blocs are there, and have been used in many vicious ways by unworthy leaders. The Klan in politics is only the more or less accidental vehicle of the very necessary and righteous attempt to thwart them.

These groups are active in National as well as local politics, and the Klan follows them there. The situation and chances in that field are rather different, but even more important. They will be the subject of the next, and last, article—"The Plan to Capture Washington."

A Little City with Big Ideas

The Story of how Middletown, Ohio, Found Itself

By SHERMAN ROGERS

Industrial Correspondent of The Outlook

"I WANT to see labor occupying seats on the floor of major community organizations. In other words, I want them on the inside rubbing elbows with the business men, helping guide the destinies of the city they live in, instead of being on the outside looking in and wondering what it is all about."

The Convention of Chamber of Commerce Secretaries, gathered in New Orleans, gasped for an instant when Dwight E. Smith, Secretary-Manager of the Middletown, Ohio, Chamber of Commerce, made the above remark. Instantly there was a storm of questions. Most of the secretaries agreed that it was a great idea, but they were just as vigorous in their declaration that it could not be done in an industrial city.

"Why not?" Smith thundered. "In an industrial city about eighty per cent of the total population is composed of manual workers and their families, and they are the very people who are going to gain most by added civic improvements, and they are going to suffer most if money raised for civic purposes is not properly expended. Right now, as a rule, about ten per cent of a city's population is represented in the Chamber. And what has been the result in a city of

D. E. Smith, Secretary of the Middletown Civic Association

under a hundred thousand? Why dodge the issue? Why not look it in the face? Labor has always been suspicious of the average commercial organization that represents the business men of a city. Not having access to the floor, they naturally become suspicious of the real intentions and the real ideals that the Chamber of Commerce generally stands for.

"What is a Chamber of Commerce? It is an organization of business and professional men assembled to promote the best interests of a great city. I believe that in a large city the Chamber of Commerce should remain as it is to-day constituted—a body of business and professional men organized to promote the interests of commerce; but I believe that the average city of 100,000 or less is over-organized, there being too many organizations attempting to perform the same service. In the small industrial city, in my judgment, there should be a unified organization co-ordinating civic, social, industrial, commercial, and agricultural interests under one community management. And if a single reason can be advanced as to why those who compose a large majority of the population of a community should not occupy seats in this centralized community body, I'd like to hear it."

No one offered any serious objection, but several reiterated the remarks that had already been made, that, while it sounded good, it would be extremely difficult to put into actual practice.

"I'll give you my whole argument in

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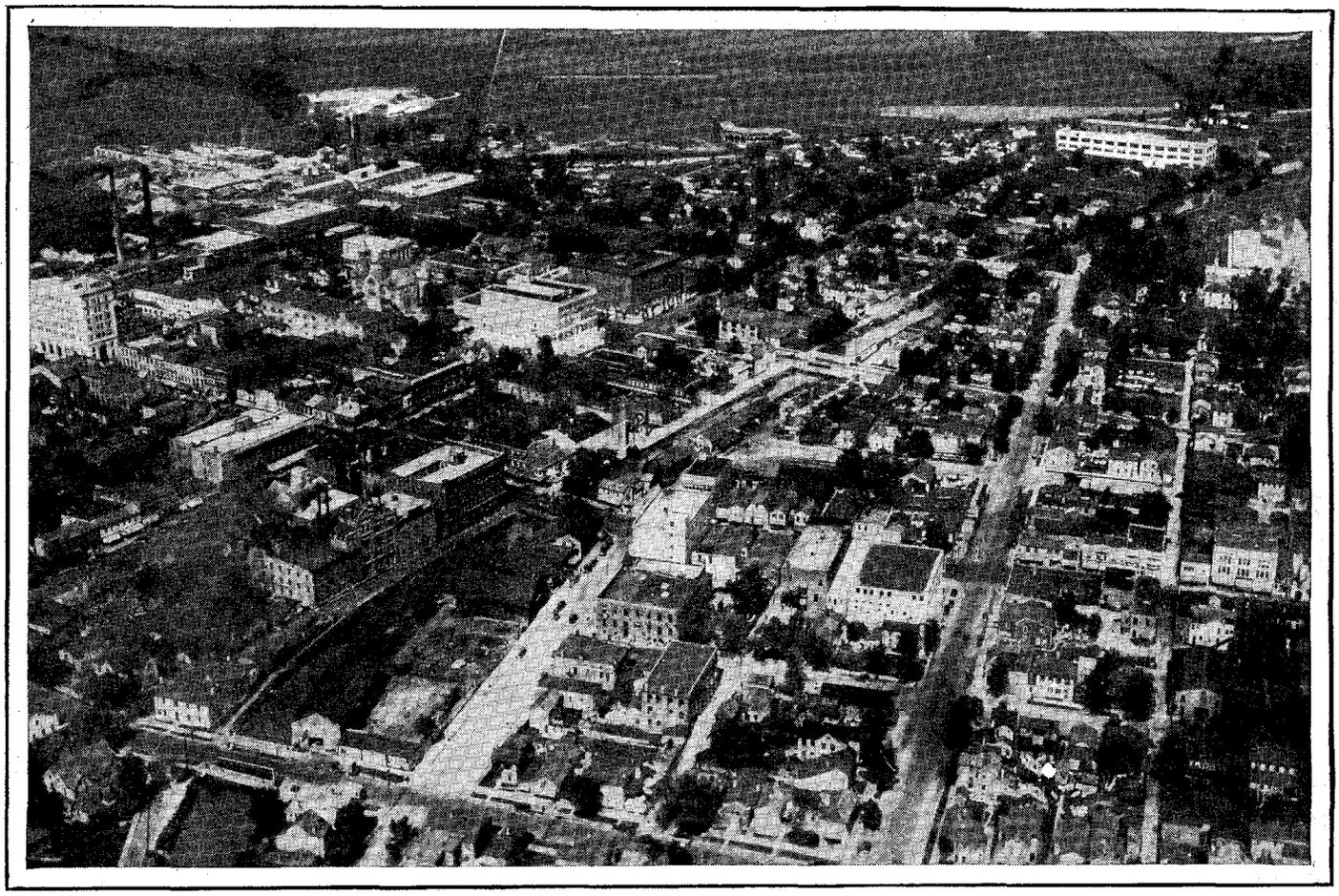

A section of Middletown—a "big little Ohio city" that has attracted nation-wide interest

about five minutes," interposed the Middletown secretary.

"What is the object of the average Chamber of Commerce? Every one has about the same object in view—the establishment of confidence and good fellowship by meeting together across the luncheon table. But if we are going to have fellowship, why not have real fellowship? Why not have the manual workers, lawyers, doctors, bankers, clerks, and ministers all rubbing elbows under the same roof, in the same room? A combination of all elements will result in a meeting sufficiently interesting to draw a packed house each time they are called together. And when a project comes up for consideration, men and women representing every element in the city can get together and carry out the project with combined enthusiasm and one overhead expense."

Most of the secretaries present manifested genuine interest in this last remark.

"Now get this, gentlemen," Smith went on. "We may as well accept the contention that lack of correct information causes most of the suspicions and ill feelings between various factions in the city to-day. If the city is operating under one unified organization, it means that every element will have its opportunity of expressing its desires or objections. That puts a responsibility on the shoulders of those who become the most critical and do the most agitating when something is done that they formerly did not understand. I really do not blame labor for suspecting business meetings held in the Chambers of Commerce; yet my experience with these organizations convinces me, without doubt, that at least ninety per cent of the suspicion manifested by labor toward Chamber of Commerce bodies has been, in the main, groundless. If that be true, why not eliminate this suspicion by having labor on the floor of the Chamber, not only listening to the debates that take place, but taking an active part in the discussions that come up?

"This opens up a very broad field—one desired by all people who want unity. It simply means that Tom Jones, who occupies a workman's bench in the machine shop, will probably be sitting in a chair beside the president of his organization, with the president of the national bank on the other side of him, and he will begin to know these men as they really are; not as he has long suspected they were.

"And don't think for one minute that this education will be one-sided by any manner of means. The president of the First National Bank and the president of the mill will gasp for breath when they see these same workingmen in action on the floor, and they, in turn, will be able to understand the ideals, aims, and ambitions of the average workingman as they really exist. And when all elements with one common objective plan the development of a city together, the constant contact that will take place will automatically eliminate a great part of suspicion and strife that exists in the average city to-day.

"Gentlemen, this is no dream. It can be worked out, and it is going to be worked out."

The Secretaries' Convention was held in New Orleans three years ago. After it was over Mr. Smith went back to Middletown with a burning desire to put his theory into practice. He was fortunate in being identified with the business men of a city that had already accomplished wonders in unity of action. The steel, paper, and financial leaders in Middletown have attracted the attention of the entire country for some time past with their progressive methods in handling civic development. They listened with deep interest when Mr. Smith fully explained his plan. As a body they not only agreed to its principles, but got behind the move with definite, solidified enthusiasm. The leaders of the ranks of labor were next approached by Mr. Smith, and they too gave it their stamp of approval. One of the most systematic campaigns of its kind ever carried on in this country was quickly inaugurated.

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Scores of men and women representing every district in the city were made thoroughly familiar with every detail of the plan, and it was decided to organize the Middletown Civic Association with an annual budget of $165,000, to be maintained by memberships in the Association and not by contributions; $172,000, or $6.40 per citizen, was raised in the campaign for the first year's budget. This was nothing new in Middletown. More than a year before that the Chamber of Commerce had decided that the city needed Y. M. C. A. buildings, better hospital equipments, better playgrounds, and its officers felt that the teachers were underpaid. It was agreed that the citizens of the city should raise the money by popular subscription to pay them adequately. They also felt that the city needed more money for improvements—money that would mean unsound financing if a bond issue was resorted to. So they went out for $1,000,000, which meant $40 for every citizen in the city.

They not only got their million, but $29,000 more. Therefore the raising of $500,000 in three years was not considered burdensome.

The campaign for membership was prosecuted, the minimum fee being $12 per member. The citizens were urged, however, to subscribe for multiple memberships in keeping with their financial ability. The campaign netted approximately $172,000, which makes a per capita subscription of more than $38, or an average of approximately three memberships per individual.

Interest was now focused on Middletown from all over the country. The most enthusiastic supporter of the plan set the memberships that would probably be taken at about 3,000. The drive conducted will be long remembered in the big little Ohio city. Every one took part. There was a great deal of enthusiasm, tempered by common-sense determination. It was no longer a business man's drive, nor a Kiwanis drive, nor a Rotary drive. It was now "our drive." Manufacturers, bankers, lawyers, and workers of every vocation gave their time and money freely. When the last day of the drive was over, its most enthusiastic supporters were amazed. When the total memberships were added, it was found that the Civic Association had a paid-up membership of 4,500 interested people. Twenty-nine hundred working men and women were included in this roster.

The citizens of the city beamed with pride. Why shouldn't they beam when there are few cities twenty times the population of Middletown that can boast of a larger organization?

Attention is now focused on Middletown by civic leaders all over the United States who have really thought for many years that a programme of this kind could be successfully worked out.

Will it be a success? Time alone will tell.

I was in Middletown for several days during the campaign, and if civic pride of its citizens and good will between all factions is a reliable criterion, the Civic Association will be what it ought to be—a definite success.

It is an important experiment; not revolutionary, but rather an evolutionary movement that will result in the elimination of thousands of dollars of needless overhead expense, and should at the same time weld its citizenry together in a common bond of unity and good fellowship.

If it does nothing more than bring about respect and confidence between the various factions of the city through mutual participation in community development, it has justified not only its expectations, but all the effort that has been necessary in bringing it about.

In his article Sherman Rogers says of Middletown's civic drive: "I was in Middletown for several days during the campaign." What he did in Middletown is told in an editorial which the Middletown "Journal" spread in large type across all the eight columns of its front page. We reprint this editorial in full.

Sherman Rogers's Talks Bring Inspiration to City

THE people of Middletown have heard a series of addresses during the week that will be remembered for a long time to come. When Sherman Rogers, Industrial correspondent of The Outlook, one of the leading inspirational logic-dealing orators on the public platform, was engaged to speak for the Civic Association drive, much was expected of him due to the fact that Middletown business men and foremen had heard him before.

Mr. Rogers, however, exceeded all expectations. He carried his audiences by sheer power of sincerity, faith, and sound reasoning. No speaker appearing in this city in years has created a more favorable impression on his hearers. Not due to any new theory, not at all—Rogers simply put the much-discussed Golden Rule into practical, cool-headed, workable form. He walked on the pet corns of employer and employee alike without giving offense to either.

This vigorous personality quickly proved to those fortunate enough to hear him that he believed in the honesty of all people regardless of creed, color, or social order; it strenuously asserted that underneath vests or waists all people were about alike—inherently honest and fair. Mr. Rogers shattered the fallacy that there was any necessity of ill feeling between employer and employee; between the banker and laborer; no distinction of character beneath overalls or broadcloth.

Mr. Rogers radiated enthusiasm tempered with a remarkable degree of common sense. He did not theorize, but illustrated every statement with a concrete example of proved practicability. He declared in positive terms that misunderstanding was the cause of practically every social ill, and his passionate plea for labor to become a member of the Civic Association was based on the logic that fully ninety per cent of the business transacted by that body would directly affect the working men and women of the city. He pleaded with the workers in Middletown industries to shoulder responsibility, participate in all the deliberations of the Association, and guide its efforts to promote the welfare of a unified city. He gave the city the best there was in him. Each one of his fifteen addresses was delivered with the punch of a human dynamo, followed by enthusiasic applause of his listeners. The orator portrayed graphically his own personal experiences in a manner that instilled a newborn faith in the rapidly changing social order whereby reason was transplanting hate, confidence taking the place of ungrounded suspicions, and friendly contact between factions in industry becoming an established policy.

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The Henry Ford of Mexico

An Interview with the Wealthiest Mexican Manufacturer

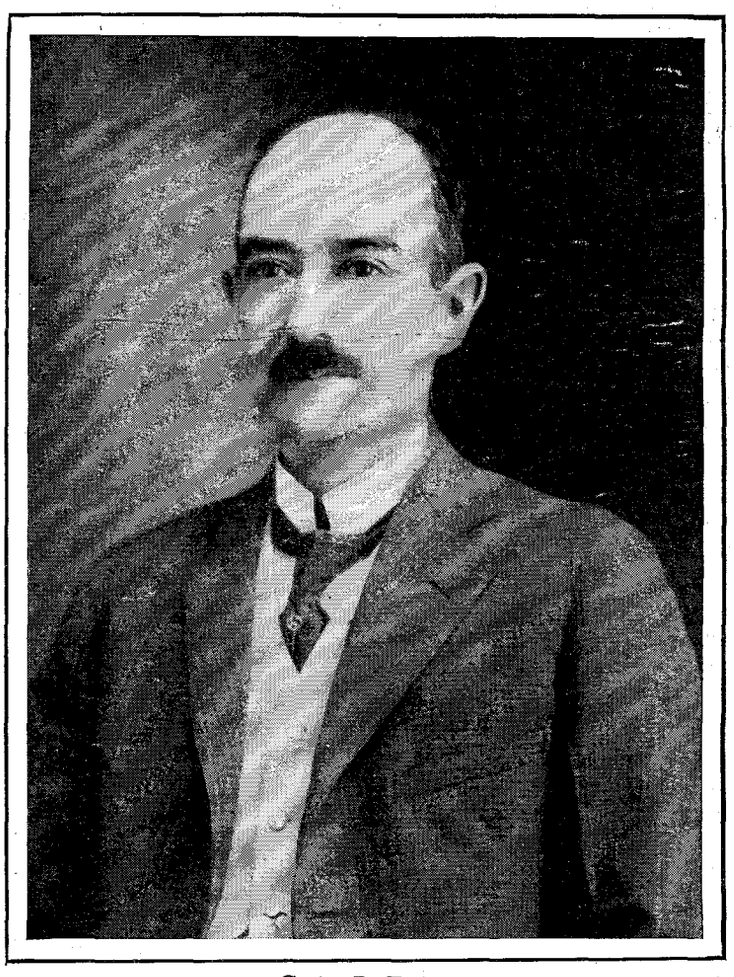
By EDWARD CORSI

CARLOS B. ZETINA is known as the Henry Ford of Mexico, which means that he is the wealthiest manufacturer in his country and may some day be the President of the Republic.

In Tacubata, a half-hour from Mexico City, men and women in the employ of the Fabrica de Calzado Excelsior speak with filial reverence of this practical idealist, who, of all the men at the head of Mexican industries, enjoys the implicit faith of labor as well as capital. Born in a little town in the State of Puebla, of humble origin, he is a living example of how one who tries can succeed. Errand boy, soap-maker, tanner, shoe manufacturer, Mayor of Mexico City, and member of both houses of Parliament are but few of the many occupations that have kept Carlos B. Zetina busy for half a century. Just now he is giving his whole time to perfecting the organization of his industry, not on the basis of profits, but rather on the basis of service. His hobby is to make his one thousand employees happy.

When I hinted to a friend of mine that I desired an interview with Zetina, he replied: "Go right ahead. The door to his office is always open." I was at Tacubata the next morning, and, just as I had been assured, I had not the slightest difficulty in approaching him. Not only was the door to his office wide open, a very unusual thing in Mexico, but the familiar *segretario* was not there to block my passage.

The purpose of my interview with Zetina was to secure a fair and unbiased view of the Mexican situation. Few indeed are the men in that country who have no axes to grind or political masters to serve. A sincere critic is a rare find. Zetina is among the few, a keen observer with an open mind who places the interest of his country above the squabbles of partisan politics. In thirteen years of revolutions and transformations, in which men have appeared and disappeared like puppets in a marionette show, this Mexican Crœsus has managed to hold his grip on the country by the mere force of his personality. I might add that in twenty-one years of business activity he has not had a single strike among his men—quite a record in Mexico.



Carlos B. Zetina

"I am only a business man," he said, smilingly, as we began our interview, "and know very little of political affairs. But I suppose all Mexicans are politicians, whether they are engaged in the running of governments or the making of shoes. If we had more men making shoes and less men in politics we would be better off, don't you think?" I nodded my head at this truism, and he continued to smile.

"It seems to me, Señor Zetina, that Mexico is passing through a very critical period. What, in your opinion, is the matter with the country?"

He lit his *cigarillo*, leaned back on his swinging mahogany chair, and in a frank, businesslike manner entered into the subject of Mexico's troubles. "We are badly off," he said, "because we have not yet learned to know ourselves. We are living in a dream. We are trying to build a Utopia, a castle in the air, as it were, when, as a matter of fact, we are still to emerge from a very primitive condition. Our Government is in the hands of dreamers, men who will not see that the masses are unprepared for novel schemes. There was never a time, as far back as I can remember, when there was greater confusion in this country. We have had not one revolution, but a series of revolutions, and, to be frank with you, we were better off before we started. The people have gained nothing. They have been promised heaven by all the generals of the Revolution, but it seems that they have received the other regions instead. The present Government is committed to a programme of reform which is not only impossible but suicidal. We all know that the so-called agrarian reform is a chimera, that our labor laws are exaggerated, and that the masses need education above all, but there is not a single man in power who has the courage to

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face the truth. We are enacting a monstrous farce for the entertainment of the world which has in it all the elements of a tragedy. Do not believe that I am a pessimist. I am not discouraged, nor have I lost faith in the common sense of my people. We are going to pass out of all this very soon."

The Fabrica de Calzado Excelsior produced as many as five thousand pairs of shoes daily in years gone by. Now its production is less than two thousand. Business conditions throughout the country are very bad, there is lack of capital and credit; the people cannot buy. In explaining this condition he said: "The economic depression in this country is due mainly to the radical agitation of labor and to the laws which labor has succeeded in having enacted. Business is impossible under the circumstances. In recent years our country has been flooded with foreign agitators who have inflamed the masses. Their weapon is the strike, and we are having strikes every hour of the day, with the result that credit has been destroyed, factories have shut down, and unemployment is fast increasing.

"Now I am not a reactionary nor am I blind to the need for industrial reform, but I do believe that our workers are going too far. We have a Government that has the habit of closing its eyes when it should have them wide open. I say that when the public welfare is at stake the Government ought to intervene, but its policy, it seems to me, is to have this maddening strife go on, no matter what it means. It's all wrong. We cannot afford to play with this matter. It is too serious.

"Consider our labor legislation, our Constitution. What does it mean? Article 123 is not only impossible, but ridiculous. The Government has found it impossible to apply it to its own industries, and yet it expects us to obey it. We have protested repeatedly, we have suggested amendments, we have begged for an interpretation of its many clauses, but on each occasion we have been asked to wait. And we are still waiting. We are losing money every day while workingmen are without work and even starving. A government with any amount of common sense would understand that business is predicated on a just equilibrium between capital and labor. But there are none so blind as those who will not see. We are trying to live a Socialist life in a capitalist state, which is a practical impossibility."

I suggested that American recognition might encourage the investment of foreign capital, and thus improve the situation. He replied: "Let us not exaggerate the value of recognition. The resumption of diplomatic relations will of course help greatly. But we cannot suppose that American or British business men will invest their money in a country whose Government can offer no guaranties and no security. In my opinion, there will be no investment of foreign capital in this country until the radical agitation is stopped and our labor laws are changed. This is the opinion of every Mexican business man."

The property-owners and industrialists of Mexico look to Zetina to lead them in a fight for a change of government. There are rumors of the formation of a Conservative party which will take part in the campaign of 1924. In the event that such a party is formed, Zetina will most likely be its choice for President. "El Universal" recently conducted a national straw vote. The name of Zetina headed a long list of Presidential possibilities and probabilities which included the names of General Plutarco Elias Calles and Señor Adolfo de la Huerta.

"Are you a candidate for the Presidency?" I asked.

He smiled. "I do not think so. I would gladly enter the campaign if I thought the people were going to do the choosing. But the people have nothing to do with that. Elections in this country are controlled by the party in power, which in turn controls the army. We have had too much experience with so-called elections not to know that the people's will counts for nothing. However, it would be in the interest of Mexico to have a business man for President. We have had too many generals and politicians in power. It is time for a man of affairs. This is an age of industry and commerce, and not politics. Some day we will appreciate that government is business and a business man should manage a business enterprise. If I were President, I would apply the same methods to the Government as I apply to my factory."

Zetina's methods are exemplary. Aside from sharing his profits annually with his one thousand employees, he grants sick and death benefits, free medical service, pensions to widows and orphans, and other such welfare assistance. He conducts a school, library, hospital, and a number of co-operative stores. Education for the children and for illiterate employees is compulsory in his factory. His men are forbidden to join labor unions, but are free to organize among themselves. The eight-hour day and the forty-four-hour week are strictly enforced. A savings bank is conducted and thrift encouraged. Office and factory workers are treated on a basis of perfect equality. At present Zetina is building homes for all his employees, which will be sold on installment payments covering a period of ten years.

"Employers would have no difficulty with their men if they kept in mind that they are dealing with human beings. I believe in the application of the Golden Rule, a rule which never fails me."

Among all classes of Mexicans I found much criticism of the United States and, in many instances, an intense hatred. We are accused of imperialism, militarism, and exploitation, a charge invariably sustained by such events as the war of 1847 and the occupation of Vera Cruz in 1917. I questioned Señor Zetina on this matter, and found him to be much opposed to this feeling.

"The northern Republic is our neighbor and our teacher," he said, "and we need her friendship. I am opposed to all this anti-American nonsense because it is untrue and harmful. I am particularly opposed to the propaganda in certain quarters, and even in official quarters, which would create a Latin-Americanism hostile to the United States. Mexicans of education and intelligence want an All-Americanism from Canada to Patagonia, and they prefer the friendship of the United States to that of all other nations. We have nothing to learn from the many South American republics, but much from the United States. I speak for the majority of my people when I say that the northern Republic means more to us than any other nation in the world, for our welfare depends to a great extent on our relations with your country and on the lessons we can learn from your great leaders.

"It is true that mistakes have been made in the past on both sides, but the past should be forgotten. Mexico should look to the future and endeavor to keep step with the splendid world leadership of the United States. We have critics here just as you have them in your own country, but they speak only for themselves. Leaders of the type of Harding and Obregon are not influenced by these breeders of international hatred."

He looked at his son, a young man educated in Mexico and as good a business man as his father, and concluded: "The world is getting closer and closer, and there is no room for international hatreds. When the young men of Mexico come into power, we will have better government in this country, and, I am sure, closer relations with the world."

If elected President, the United States will have a good friend in Carlos B. Zetina. But, what is more, Mexico will have a leader capable of meeting her present crisis.

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"When Icicles Hang by the Wall"

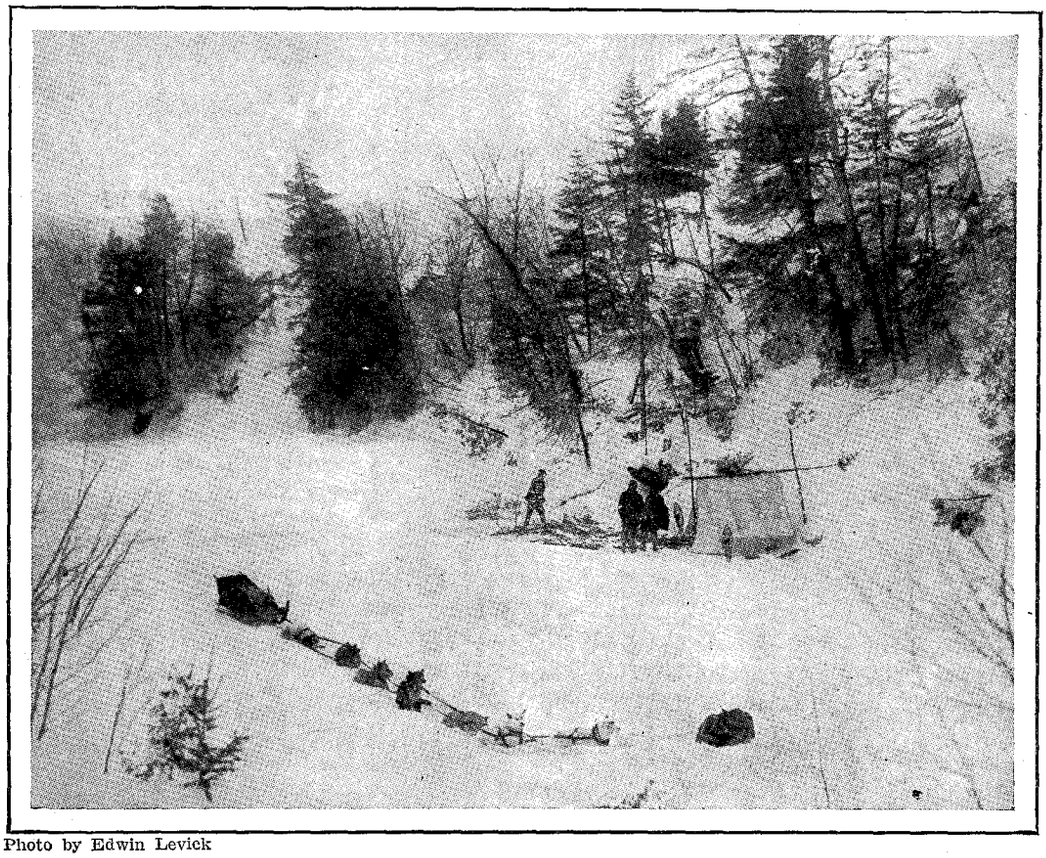

Photo by Edwin Levick

Canadian Trappers Making Camp for the Night near Quebec

The dogs are having their "off duty" hour, while the men do the work. The dogs seem to like their present job

P. & A. Photos

The Olympic Games at Chamonix, France

Skaters are here seen limbering up on the rink, a day or two after the opening ceremonies. The United States failed to carry off first honors save in one event

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The Book Table

The New Poetry

By John Erskine

THIS handsome volume[1] of some four hundred pages is a revision and a reconsideration of Mr. Untermeyer's "New Era in American Poetry," published some six years ago. About that time, to the regret of those admirers who, like the present reviewer, think Mr. Untermeyer's unusual gifts are for creating poetry rather than for criticising it, he made himself one of the most vigorous and generous champions of what has been called the New Poetry, saying always the best possible word for it, and trying, as it seemed, to give even the eccentric voices their fair chance to be heard. This kind of propaganda has its place in art; we have been familiar in other days with the critic as advocate —with Ruskin, for instance. We could quarrel with Mr. Untermeyer only when his desire to make the New Poets seem important led him to run down their predecessors; it was as though he suspected in his heart that the new things could not compete with the old in an open and unprejudiced field.

This revised volume, however, is offered to us as more than propaganda; it attempts to be real criticism, an estimate of accomplishment after deliberate second thought. I cannot see how we are to accept such a book with the same indulgence with which we listened to the earlier advocacies. It is one thing to plead that every poet should have a sympathetic hearing, and quite another thing to say, after he has had the hearing, what is the significance of his work. Hospitality needs no standards—it is perhaps easier to be hospitable in art if we have no standards; but criticism without standards is unintelligible. The ideal critic would find his standards in the nature of art and in the conditions of fame; he would seek a guide to his personal taste in the experience of the race. Mr. Untermeyer thinks this kind of criticism too ideal to attain, and perhaps it is; he would rather accept as the basis of criticism what will always be a large part of it—the temperament of the critic. But even the frankly temperamental critic, if he would be intelligible, must have his personal standards, must state his likes and dislikes with some consistency, must keep, that is, a kind of unity within his own temperament, if he would speak to us as one critic rather than as several. I must confess that Mr. Untermeyer seems to me, in this book, any number of critics, or no critic at all. I find no central point of view from which to orient myself in this series of appreciations. And I resent the imposition of critical manner upon this confusion of unreasoned judgments.

In the Introduction, for example, we read: "The New England poets had withdrawn into their libraries; Longfellow, Bryant, Taylor turned their tired eyes from the troubled domestic scene to a rose-tinted Europe, transported themselves to a prettified past, abandoned original writing for translation and other methods of evasion. . . . It was a more vigorous Muse, lovelier as well as livelier, that Whitman invoked when he cried out in protest against those who were seeking glamour not in man's life but in other men's books." This is a little staggering when we consider to what an extent translation, parody, and "other methods of evasion" have occupied the New Poets, Mr. Untermeyer included; but the reader adjusts himself and concludes that theoretically at least Mr. Untermeyer likes the poetry that is inspired by life rather than by books. The reader is confirmed in this conclusion by what is said in general of Robert Frost's poems. Yet when we get to the chapter on Miss Lowell and to the discussion of "Can Grande's Castle," which Mr. Untermeyer likes, the reader must adjust himself once more, for this book, like most of Miss Lowell's work, is as far from America of to-day as ever a New England poet transported himself, and the agile critic manages to praise her for that fact. "Possibly the strangest thing about this energetic book is that it is actually taken from other books. . . . By using Aldington's phrase as her title, Miss Lowell lets us understand that the contents of the new volume are the result of what she has read. But in the writing her reading becomes real; her creative excitement makes what she has got from history books far livelier than her life. It is obvious that she could not possibly have experienced these things. Their vividness is due to the fact that, thrown back into the past, either by the war (as Miss Lowell claims), or, as is more probable, by a subconscious search for fresh material, an artist has taken a list of dates, battles, proper names, together with Rand McNally's Geography, and vitalized them. It is this objective and dramatic sense that makes her audience feel the reality of her historical revaluations just as it makes Miss Lowell declare, 'Living now in the midst of events greater than these, the stories I have dug out of dusty volumes seem as actual as my own existence.'" Mr. Untermeyer's point of view now seems to be that any material, ancient or modern, is proper for poetry; the question is only whether it is made into good poetry. This is the traditional view, and the use of it earlier in his book would have saved us from the unnecessary slights on the men who wrote "Hiawatha," "Evangeline," and "Thanatopsis." But we are staggered again at the explanation of the recourse to old material; just think how Mr. Untermeyer would comment on Shakespeare's "Antony and Cleopatra:" "It is obvious that the poet could not have experienced these things. The vividness of the play is due to the fact that, thrown back into the past, either by the recent Armada, or, as is more probable, by a subconscious search for fresh material, an artist has read Plutarch (North's Translation) and has vitalized the dusty book." The same explanation would be given for the Iliad. Yet perhaps, as some of us have thought, the poets write of what they are interested in, of the world they live in, and they usually live in a world of imagination, where Cleopatra and Helen are not of the past. Miss Lowell needs no defense or explanation for living in a world larger than Brookline, Massachusetts; the explanations should be devoted to those of the New Poets who limit their art to a locality and to the present moment. And the implication that poets come on their world of beauty by reacting from something, by backing away from something they don't like, is highly debatable; most of us believe that love rather than hate is the creating principle, and that his love of the world he lives in, of his imaginative world, rather than his dislike of actual existence, inspires the poet to create admirable things.

What Mr. Untermeyer says about poetic language is equally baffling, and, it seems to me, equally inconsistent. From the early pages of his book one gathers that poetry ought to be written in colloquial language rather than in any diction that might be thought literary or antique. Naturally, then, he will praise

[1] American Poetry Since 1900. By Louis Untermeyer. Henry Holt & Co., New York. $3.50.

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Mr. Frost's language for being "colloquial and colorful." Naturally, then, he will arrive at the conclusion (page 25) that Mr. Frost uses sounds the right way, whereas misguided people like Swinburne used them the wrong way. We may not agree, but at least we understand the yardstick Mr. Untermeyer is measuring with, and the results therefore do not surprise us. But we are surprised to hear that Walt Whitman owed his power to his use of this same colloquial material: "It was Whitman's use of the rich verbal material that flowered in the street rather than in libraries that gave him such potency." Surely there is some confusion here. If Mr. Frost's diction is to be called colloquial, some other term should be used for the hodgepodge of bookish, foreign, and native words that Whitman invented for himself, a composite vocabulary never used by any one else, but often effective, as he used it, in its violent contrasts. Whitman, great poet and great American though he was, had a weakness for foreign words; his "evangel-poem," as he called it, is shot through with "Americanos," "libertad," "en-masse," "camerado," "melange," "poemets," "Salut au monde," "Omnes, omnes," "Feuillage," "Allons," "mon enfant." The list is too long to give complete, and, besides, Mr. Untermeyer might think I was poking fun at him, for he himself follows Whitman's taste in this matter, and gives us "clichés," "amours," "lieder," "genre," "dénouement," "confrères," "sotto voce," "raison d'être," "minutiæ," "literati," "finale," "flair," "élan," "vide," "et all."—all the old friends that were supplied to our fathers for social purposes in a separate list at the back of the dictionary. Frankly, then, we can grasp the idea that Mr. Untermeyer likes colloquial language in poetry, but we do not know what he means by colloquial language. The confusion is complete when we come to the pages devoted to Miss Millay and those on Ezra Pound. Mr. Pound is a word-fancier, but Mr. Untermeyer does not like him. We watch with interest while Mr. Untermeyer attacks the bookishness of Mr. Pound—hoping all the time to discover from his practice what Mr. Untermeyer means by colloquial speech. "The reckless poet develops into the querulous *prosateur,* he becomes the scholiast gone to seed." "Picking his way through literatures, amassing technicalities, and dreaming of himself in his favorite *rôle:* the *aristogogue* in power, the *précieux* regnant." As the colloquial Walt would say, *Allons!*

The work of Miss Millay has of course Mr. Untermeyer's admiration, but Miss Millay commits the sin which in anybody else would be unpardonable; she avoids the colloquial, and she does not use the foreign tags from the back of the dictionary, but she does very frankly draw on the speech of old poets—she even employs obsolete words. What will Mr. Untermeyer say of her? Why, he simply says that in her case it doesn't matter. "She is one of the few living poets who can employ inversions, who can use the antiquated *forsooth, alack! prithee,* and *la,* and not seem an absurd anachronism. Possibly it is because Miss Millay is at heart a belated Elizabethan that she can use locutions which in the work of any other American would be affected and false." Perhaps Mr. Untermeyer means to say only that Miss Millay is one of the best of living poets, but he appears to be laying down the critical principle that you can't employ inversions or use *forsooth, alack, prithee,* or *la* unless you are at heart a belated Elizabethan.

If it is hard to find out what Mr. Untermeyer's critical standards really are, it is just as hard to find out what he thinks the new poetry has accomplished, as a matter of history. In his Introduction he seems to be telling us: "This double return to the material of every-day life and to direct speech has been simultaneous. . . . And what has the modern poet been set free for? To look candidly at the world he lives in; to study and synthesize the startling fusion of races and ideas, the limitless miracles of science and its limitless curiosity, the growth of liberal thought, the groping and stumbling toward a social ideal—the welter and struggle and beauty of modern life. He has been set free to face these." Does Mr. Untermeyer mean that the new poets have so written about the modern world? Or is this propaganda—does he mean they ought to write so about it? I don't know where to look in Miss Millay's work for the fusion of races, the social ideal, the miracles and the curiosity of science—nor in Mr. Frost's work, nor in Miss Lowell's. I suspect that this is Mr. Untermeyer's programme for the other poets. Meanwhile he may have overlooked the fact that in being true to the world they live in each has been true to a different world.

I find it so hard to understand Mr. Untermeyer, now that he has turned critic, that he may take his revenge by wondering if there is not something wrong with my brain. I defend myself in advance by reminding him that some things in this world it is a kindness not to understand. And if he asks for an illustration, I will quote what he wrote of Miss Lowell on p. 140—the unpardonable blot in an already disappointing book: "What is most striking in this volume ["Sword Blades and Poppy Seeds"] is the uncommon sense of hearing a sensitive, æsthetic femininity unbosom itself in a decidedly masculine utterance. Throughout the volume one observes this queer mixture. Miss Lowell's objectivity is so great that she finds one sex insufficient to express herself. Not that she assumes the male attitude too anxiously or too often; the intellectual form of her work is hermaphroditic rather than sapphic."

The New Books

FICTION

CLAW AND FANG. By Ernest Glanville. Harcourt, Brace & Co., New York.

The author of this book is evidently the Ernest Thompson Seton of Africa. These are stories of wild animals and of their encounters with men. The longest of all is about the life and death of a lion, who is the hero of the story. We are told what the lion and his wife said, did, and thought. Whether the psychology of lions and of other animals is correctly presented we cannot say. Our reviewing staff is hampered by lack of any of these animals. But the book is readable and is perhaps especially appealing to boys and men.

CONQUEROR PASSES (A). By Larry Barretto. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2.

Realism rather than propaganda is the purpose of this painful, fictitious presentation of one American ex-service man's failures, suffering, and his disgust with all that followed the war. It "rings true;" but not true as universal or general experience. Stephen Wicker is well portrayed as an individual, but he is not a fair type of the World War American soldier. His disillusion in this country, and his still greater disillusion when he returned to France to revisit the old places and friends he had known, was chiefly due to his own weaknesses. Yet the book, if not taken too seriously as a large study of unrest, is a live thing and keeps the reader's interest alive also by its tenseness and sharp action.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. By Frederick Niven. Boni & Liveright, New York. $2.50.

That Hugh Walpole and Christopher Morley should join in praise of an English novel first published ten years ago and should give their reasons in carefully written Introductions is in itself *prima facie* evidence that it has something more than ephemeral value. Mr. Morley finds in the story "one of the most understanding and beautiful portraits of the artist's temperament;" Mr. Walpole rightly declares that "the creation of human souls is the novelist's supreme business, first,

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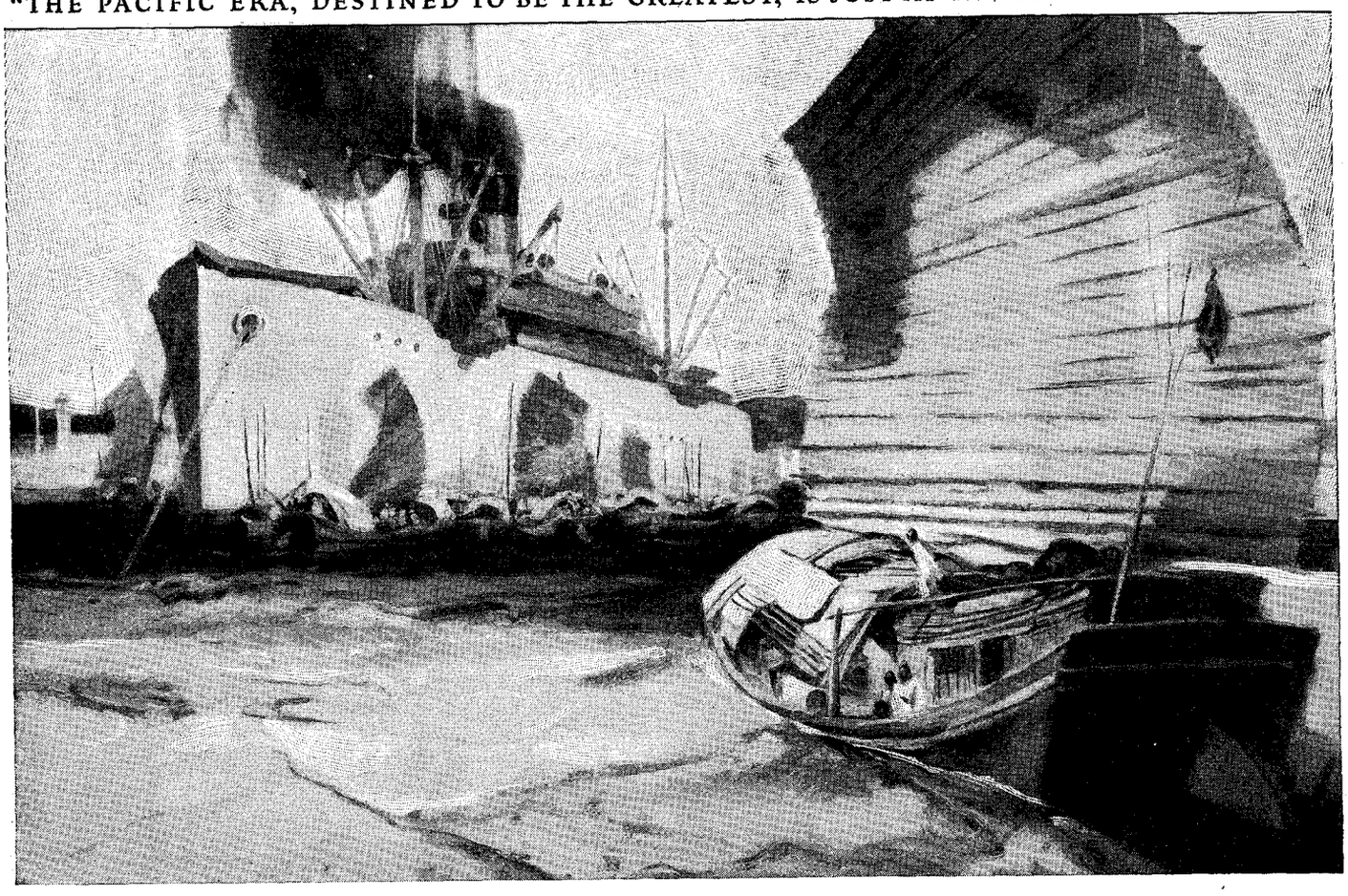
"THE PACIFIC ERA, DESTINED TO BE THE GREATEST, IS JUST AT THE DAWN"—*ROOSEVELT*



PORTS OF DESTINY

ACROSS the Pacific Ocean creeps the glow of dawn—the dawn of a great era and a vast commerce built upon the wants of 1,200,000,000 people.

The stir of great things runs through the Forenoon Lands, and the ports of the Pacific Northwest look out across a busy ocean to tremendous things beyond—

To China, with 400 million man power, the greatest reservoir of raw labor in the world; to Siberia, sitting immobile with the earth's greatest natural wealth in her lap; to Japan, already a great commercial power; to Alaska, a treasure house with open doors; to the myriad smaller states of the East, each a factor in the vast potential commerce of the Pacific Seas.

* * *

Already the Pacific Northwest has reached a dominating position in American trade on the Pacific.

Its great harbors are nearer than other American ports by several days' sailing to Japan, to China, to the Philippines, to Siberia. They are nearer by rail to the principal cities of the Atlantic seaboard. They are the gateway to Alaska.

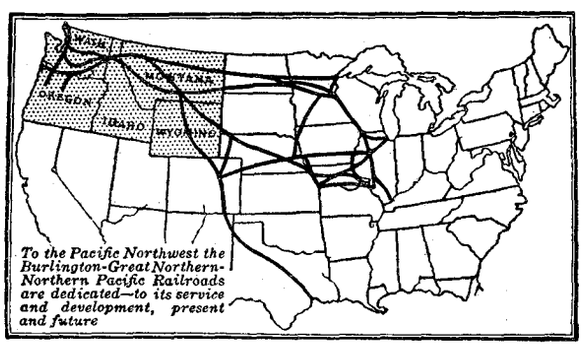
Swiftly the Pacific Northwest is strengthening its strategic position as the principal gateway to the fast growing commerce of the Pacific. In two decades exports and imports of the leading ports have increased five to ten times.

In the short space of two generations the Pacific Northwest's shipping industry has wrought amazing changes. Large and flourishing cities have arisen as though by magic about the deep and roomy harbors. Agriculture and industry, far inland, have felt the stimulus of broadening commerce.

* * *

Yet, it is but the dawning. The Pacific Northwest, with its almost limitless natural wealth, water power, agriculture, swiftly growing population, stands at the edge of a boundless commercial future. It has scarcely entered upon the era of greatness that must inevitably follow the development of Pacific commerce — not in the dim future, but within the next few decades.

From its harbors, with room to ride the navies of the world, back through all the region of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming, is spreading the electric stimulus of world trade. Its effect is being felt upon every phase of life in the Pacific Northwest. The opportunities it is creating are for *any man* to grasp. Whatever your trade, your work, your interests, your means, these opportunities await *you* today in the Pacific Northwest!



To the Pacific Northwest the Burlington-Great Northern-Northern Pacific Railroads are dedicated—to its service and development, present and future

Write for interesting booklet, "The Western Gateway to World Trade"

Address: P. S. Eustis, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R.R., Chicago, Ill.; A. B. Smith, Passenger Traffic Manager, Northern Pacific Ry., St. Paul, Minn.; A. J. Dickinson, Passenger Traffic Manager, Great Northern Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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George Washington's Will
—*and wills of today*

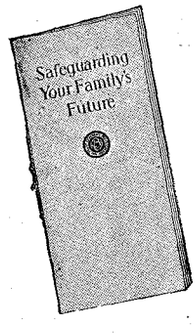
WASHINGTON'S will was written in his own handwriting. It disposed of lands and buildings at Mount Vernon, various personal effects, and other property, principally lands, in total a large estate for those days.

The problems involved in settling the estates of Washington's time were comparatively simple. The complexities of modern industrialism make estate administration today a vastly different matter.

A man may leave assets greatly diversified in character. He may leave varied business interests; he may leave bonds, stocks, mortgages; he may leave real estate in various cities and states; he may leave unfinished contracts; patents, options, and other rights.

Estate administration has, therefore, become a *business*, which the modern trust company is organized and especially equipped to handle. Its staff includes experts in many lines, men trained in fiduciary service. Its experience, knowledge, and responsibility are a protection to both the estate and beneficiaries.

To insure that the varied assets of *your* estate will be realized upon to the best advantage and safeguarded for your beneficiaries, appoint a trust company in your will.



A booklet published by the Trust Company Division of the American Bankers Association, entitled "*Safeguarding Your Family's Future*," gives definite reasons why you should make a will and name a trust company as your executor-trustee. Ask a trust company for a copy, or write to the address below.

TRUST COMPANY DIVISION
AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION
110 EAST 42nd STREET, NEW YORK

last, and all the time," and that Mr. Niven's great achievement is in showing us three souls—those of the young man struggling toward art and his narrow father and mother. The father finally gives way to the lad, but the mother (influenced by a strange jealousy) remains hard and unyielding to the end. One hopes that the sincere tributes from his English and American fellow-authors will do as much to introduce Mr. Niven to a wider circle of readers as did the like tributes of many English colleagues to the delightful work of Leonard Merrick. Certainly Frederick Niven deserves to be read by all who desire sincere and thoughtful study of character and to recognize the deeper strains of human nature as distinct from mere entertainment or excitement.

OWL'S HOUSE (THE). By Crosbie Garstin. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $2.

There are fighting, danger, and adventure enough in this tale of Cornish smugglers, gypsies, and sailors, and of slavery and renegades on the Barbary coast, to make two books. The narration is clear and exciting; but the incidents are thrown at the reader's head rather than treated as parts of a well-proportioned romance such as Sabatini would have made out of this gorgeously ample material or such as Conrad might have evolved into a book like "The Rover" or "The Rescue," in which excitement would have been subordinated to play of cause and effect.

BIOGRAPHY

EPISODES BEFORE THIRTY. By Algernon Blackwood. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.

Mr. Blackwood is a favorite with discriminating readers. His mystical novels are often beautiful, and his short stories of adventure, of horror, and of supernaturalism have attracted a great many admirers. His imagination is highly developed, and his style well adapted to strange themes. The fault of his books, perhaps, is that a single idea is sometimes spread rather thin over a long novel, and that not all of his stories of weird adventure quite "come off." He just misses greatness as an author of supernatural stories. There is no queer belief held by man which Mr. Blackwood has not used as a theme, but the percentage of his tales which remain effective to the end is not as high as one could wish for an artist so gifted and so sincere.

"Episodes Before Thirty" is in one of the most fascinating of literary forms: the autobiography. It is the frank narration of the author's experiences between twenty and thirty, in various business ventures in Canada and the United States and as a reporter in New York.

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See Hawaii's rare beauties. Visit Japan, where a great people are rebuilding fire stricken cities.

Shanghai, then Hong Kong, an island city, with Kowloon on the mainland, give the strange contrast of modern Occidental business activity with ancient Oriental civilization.

Next is Manila, then through the straits to Colombo, the home of the semi-precious jewel merchants. From Colombo you may start a most interesting trip into mystic India.

The Suez Canal, Alexandria and all that Egypt offers are followed by Naples, Genoa and Marseilles, those beauty spots of Europe.

So it goes—travel in comfort aboard magnificent ships. Stop where you please, stay two weeks, four weeks, or longer, knowing that every fortnight will bring another great Dollar ship, to serve you.

If you remain aboard the same ship, you will have short visits at 21 interesting ports and complete the entire circuit in 110 days. While you are in port (except for the week at New York) your ship is your hotel without additional expense.

Thus speedy, dependable service has been combined for the first time with optional stopovers to make world travel more interesting and flexible than ever before. The Dollar Line has been commissioned by the U. S. Government to carry U. S. Mail.

And the entire trip costs but little, if any, more than your ordinary home expenses.

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Chicago, Ill.
The Robert Dollar Co.
513-514 Harris Trust Bldg.

Norfolk, Va.
E. E. Palen & Co., Inc.
128 West Bute Street

Detroit, Mich.
W. G. Roche,
Dime Bank Bldg.

Seattle, Wash.
The Robert Dollar Co.
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North Atlantic and Western S.S. Co.
111 Summer Street

Vancouver, B. C.
Canadian Robert Dollar Co., Ltd.
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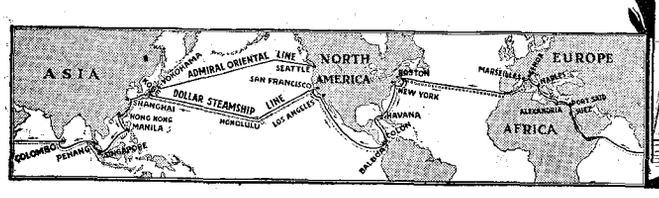

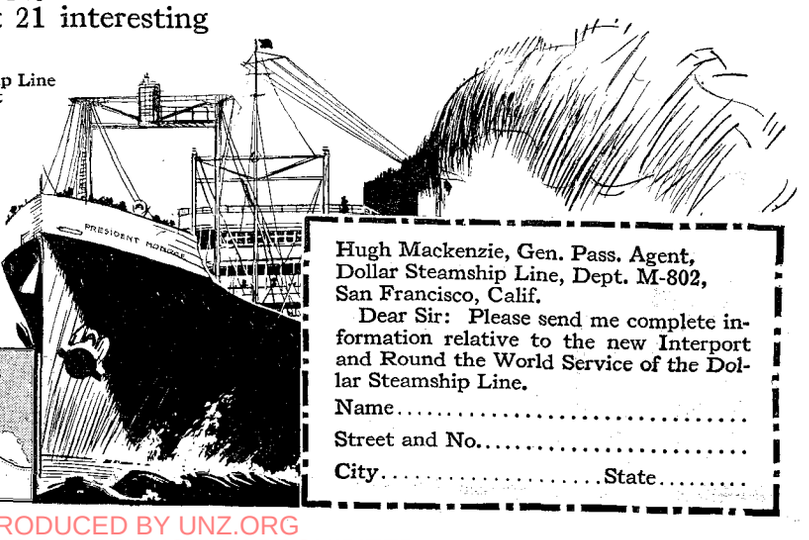

Hugh Mackenzie, Gen. Pass. Agent,
Dollar Steamship Line, Dept. M-802,
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Sir: Please send me complete information relative to the new Interport and Round the World Service of the Dollar Steamship Line.

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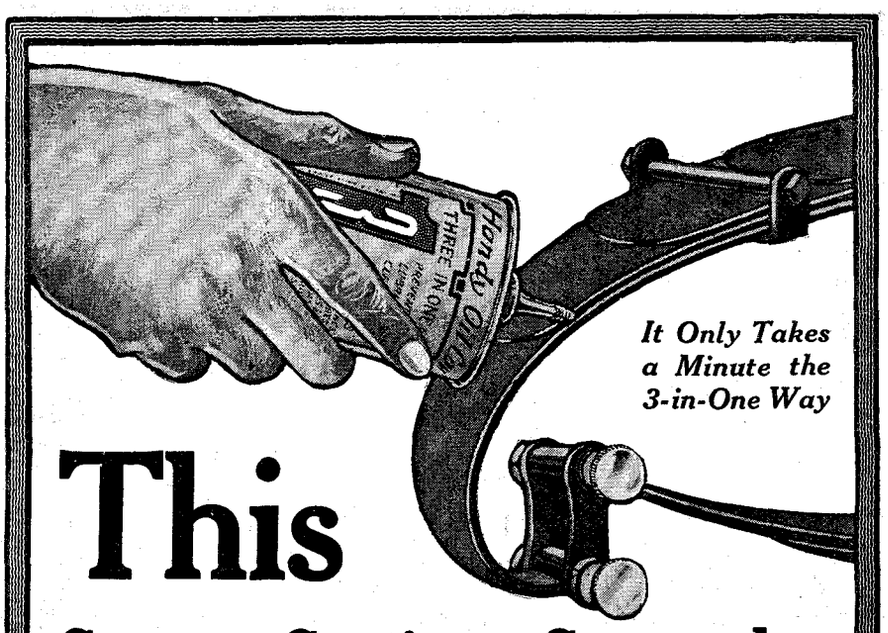

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Thousands of car owners, chauffeurs and garage men have adopted the quick, clean, easy 3-in-One Oil way of stopping automobile spring squeaks. Why don't *you* try it? No jacking up the car—no loosening of clips—no need of a spring spreader—no soiling of hands—no frazzling of temper—no trouble whatever. Simply take this Handy Oil Can and squirt

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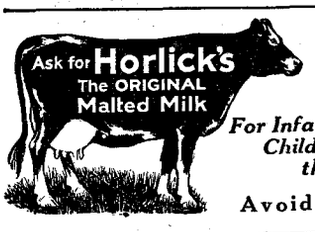

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Leading physicians agree that every person should have periodical Health Surveys—and that those over 40 should have a physical examination at least once a year.

The information thus gained enables one to determine the proper steps to take to improve chronic conditions and to keep health at its highest possible level.

The latest scientific methods for making a complete "physical inventory" are thoroughly explained and illustrated in the booklet, "THE MEASURE OF A MAN." This booklet will be sent free upon request.

HEALTH EXTENSION BUREAU
2921 Good Health Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

It is more readable than the adventures of many of his dreamy heroes struggling with airy and malign influences. The grimy life of a New York lodging-house made a lasting impression upon his mind; the unpleasant adventure of being "dead broke" in a great city has made the author write a better book than he has sometimes been able to derive from imaginative battles with good and evil fairies.

HIGHWAYMEN. By Charles J. Finger. Illustrated from Wood-Blocks by Paul Honoré. Robert M. McBride & Co., New York. $3.

A boy who should receive this as a birthday gift would either be scared stiff or tickled to death by the double-page picture of the old-time highwayman in action that precedes these narratives. "Gallant" they were called, but they don't quite fill the bill. Jack Shepard could beat Houdini at his own game, but after marvels of chain breaking and wall climbing he betrayed himself by bragging, like a boob, about his exploit. Claude Duval may or may not have danced minuets with his fair victims, but he really was a poor "stick up" compared with the modern bandit.

The York road and Hounslow Heath are names to conjure up romance, but almost always Tyburn Hill was at the end of the ride. On the whole, this book lessens our boyhood awe of Dick Turpin, Sixteen String Jack, and the traitor Blueskin as Ainsworth painted them. They were "merry," perhaps, but they were rather stupid, Turpin especially. Colonel Thomas Blood alone did deeds chiefly for fame and not for cash. "It was a bold stroke, 'twas for a crown," he said when he all but got away from London Tower with crown and scepter; most of us regret that he did not quite hang the sour Duke of Ormond on Tyburn Tree. He was a truly great scoundrel, but he came to a bad end—Charles II pensioned him, and his romance was spoiled. All these are familiar rascals, and so is the thief catcher, Jonathan Wild; but Bill of Tierra del Fuego and James McClean are less known to connoisseurs of crime, and we thank Mr. Finger for enlarging and renewing our acquaintance with all these (pseudo) romantic, ribald rascals.

LORD SHAFTESBURY. By J. L. Hammond and Barbara Hammond. Harcourt, Brace & Co., New York.

When reforms for the benefit of the poor, laws to ameliorate the condition of laboring people, and laws against child labor are opposed in the name of the Constitution, it is well to recall the days, not so far back in the past, when folk went to work in the mills at four and five in the morning and any proposal to alter this state of affairs was looked upon as "anarchy." The seventh Earl of Shaftesbury, whose biography is given

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here, labored all his life to reform those harsh laws of England which still prevailed in the early part of the nineteenth century. To factory legislation, shortening of the hours of labor, measures for the public health, reform of lunacy laws, and the protection of children in industry this noble statesman devoted his life.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

OUTLAW'S DIARY (AN): THE COMMUNE. By Cécile Tormay. Robert M. McBride & Co., New York. $3.

This is the second part of Miss Tormay's account of the revolution in Hungary in 1919; and its subject is the rule of the Commune under Bela Kun. It is a hideous recital of terrorism and massacre; a repetition of the excesses of the French Revolution.

MISCELLANEOUS

ORGANIZED BUSINESS KNOWLEDGE. By Joseph French Johnson. The B. C. Forbes Publishing Company, New York. $2.

A short book—it can be read in a couple of hours—upon the underlying principles of business, not upon its details. The author is Dean of the New York University School of Commerce and President of the Alexander Hamilton Institute.

Books Received

FICTION

RAPTURE. By Richmond Brooks Barrett. Boni & Liveright, New York. $2.

SATAN'S BUSHEL. By Garet Garrett. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

SEA (THE). By Bernard Kellerman. Robert M. McBride & Co., New York. $2.

TRAVELS OF BARON MUNCHAUSEN. Gulliver Revived; Or, The Vice of Lying Properly Exposed (The). Edited by William Rose? E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.

BIOGRAPHY

DANTE. By Edmund G. Gardner. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

FROM WORKSHOP TO WAR CABINET. By George N. Barnes. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2.50.

POETRY

RING OF LOVE (THE). By Brooks Moore. The Cornhill Publishing Company, Boston. $4.50.

DRAMA

LADY OF BELMONT (THE). By St. John Ervine. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.25.

WAY THINGS HAPPEN (THE). By Clemence Dane. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

CHINA. By Emile Havelaque. Translated by Mrs. Lawrence Binyon. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.

IN THE PATH OF THE TRADE WINDS. By Cora Wells Thorpe. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

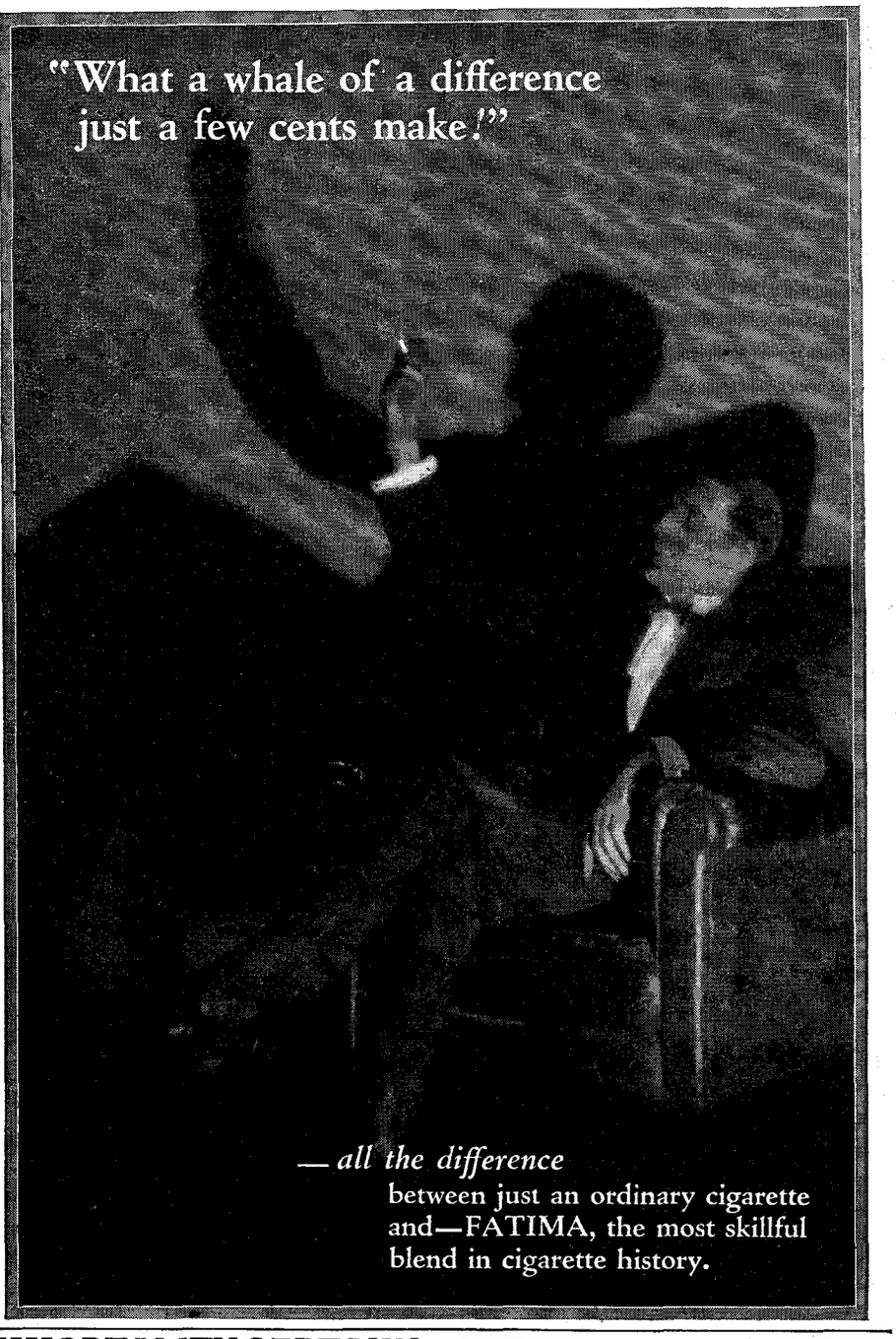
RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

BORROWED AXES, AND OTHER SERMONS. By Russell H. Conwell. The Judson Press, Philadelphia. $1.25.

JOURNEY THROUGH THE BIBLE (A). By James T. Nichols. The Nichols Book and Travel Company, Des Moines, Iowa. $1.35.

EDUCATIONAL

THEN AND NOW IN EDUCATION. By Caldwell Courtis. The World Book Company, Yonkers, N. Y. $2.20.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Swedenborg's great work, "Heaven and Hell," 400 pages with footnotes to "The Arcana Celestia." 35 cents postpaid.
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NO more burning, smarting shaves—no more after shaving irritation. Ingram's Therapeutic Shaving Cream contains properties that cool and soothe the skin and actually heal troublesome little cuts. It is a rapid beard softener with a lotion effect. Takes the sting out of the closest shave.

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If your druggist cannot supply you send 50 cents for the jar that contains six months of shaving comfort.

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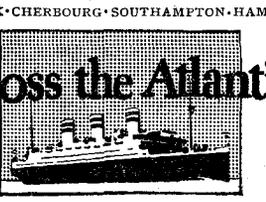

Those who have crossed more than once invariably choose their ship with care.

IN accommodations and in service the de luxe steamers Resolute, Reliance, Albert Ballin, Deutschland commend themselves to the most discriminating. The splendid one-class cabin steamers Cleveland, Hansa, Thuringia, Westphalia, Mount Clay offer appreciated economies without sacrifice of comfort.

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California

IS THERE OPPORTUNITY IN CALIFORNIA FOR YOU?

This free Booklet tells you the story

CALIFORNIANS are the wealthiest, as they are the happiest, people anywhere.

The income of the average California farmer, in the rich lands of the Great Valley and elsewhere, is above $5,000. The average farm income in the United States is $2,700.

California savings deposits total an average of more than $1,500 for each California family; in San Francisco the average savings deposit is the highest city savings deposit in the world.

Other Advantages

Other things than money make life in California better. In this great State, nearly a thousand miles long, there is every climate, every surrounding, every sort of farming, and every sort of living except poverty. Nearly a million acres of irrigated lands are ready for settlement. Thriving cities with the business opportunities of a rich and fast growing population are everywhere in the San Francisco Bay Industrial District, producing more than two-thirds of California's manufactured products, thousands of manufacturing plants work with year-round high labor efficiency, unhampered by climatic extremes, and there is room for thirty million people—all prosperous.

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Visit California this summer. Any railroad in America will sell you a low-cost, round-trip excursion ticket on or after May 15th, or give you a ten-day stop-over in San Francisco at any time on a one-way ticket. Your opportunity may be a home in the prolific valleys of Central California or it may be in any of a score of delightful cities. You know best what you want. California almost surely has it.

Come to San Francisco

Come to San Francisco, America's coolest, most delightful summer city and the headquarters of Californians Inc., a non-profit organization of citizens and institutions interested in the sound development of the State. Some of the most beautiful suburban districts in California adjoin this great port, the metropolis and trading center of the Great Valley, and of the many garden valleys of the Coast Range.

Californians Inc. will give you every possible assistance when you arrive and aid you in planning your trips or choosing your home. Write today for the illustrated, free booklet, "California, Where Life Is Better." It tells a story you should know and every statement in it is authoritative. Fill in and mail us the coupon and we will send it to you.

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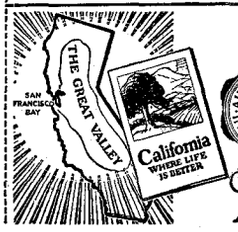

Californians Inc

AUTHORITATIVE INFORMATION

Headquarters SAN FRANCISCO
140 MONTGOMERY STREET ROOM 517
Please send me "California Where Life is Better"

Name _____

Address _____

By the Way

THE "excuses" that children bring to school are often amusing, sometimes pathetic, and occasionally a mixture of both. To the last-named class, we think our readers will agree with us, belongs this "excuse" received by the superintendent of a Western Indian school:

Dear Sir: Regard to refference to Miss Jennie Red Eagle I bring you one reason and a purpose reason. I desire to confess for the said or whom concern, that Jennie Red Eagle, perform her education well and now preffered to lay aside all her business account of her disunable grand-father, whom was very ill being since he was run overed, Miss Jennie Red Eagle, wanted to take care of her grandfather. For the faith accordance my opinion I would rather obeyed her regret for the truth of her benefit. Trust you would mind me and release her from the school for the right of her honesty.

Respectfully
JONAS RED EAGLE.

From "Punch:"

Wife (studying Spanish history)—"It says here, George, that those Spanish hidalgoes used to think nothing of going two thousand miles on a galleon."

Husband—"Pooh! I never believe half I hear about these foreign cars."

From "Gems," a monthly paper published by the order of St. Anne and the Children of St. John's House, Boston:

May not some of the disorder of the day be due to the kind of toys that children have? A doll that may be undressed and put to bed in a correct nightgown or pajamas can never be a mistaken present for a little girl. A doll was brought into the house a while back, having hair of a peculiarly awful shade of pink; its eyes were wicked, they leered, and its only covering was a purple bow of gauze tied around the hips. It was ugly; it was evil and only fit for burning. . . .

Let us not give our babies golly-wogs. The best loved dolls among our own children are of rag or some such material with soft stuffing that makes them good for cuddling. They may not be pretty, but they are not inhuman.

The District Commissioner of Eastern Darfur, part of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, tells in the "National Geographic Magazine" of his success in deciding a dispute between natives by appealing to the Old Testament. At the village well two bulls had fought and one was killed. The owner of the dead animal sold the carcass for $5 and then claimed from the owner of the survivor of the fight the difference between the value of the carcass and that of a living bull. Vociferous witnesses were examined and the case

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dragged on for many hours. The Commissioner adjourned it and at night by chance took up his Bible and turned to Exodus xxi. 35: "And if one man's ox hurts another's, that he die; then they shall sell the live ox, and divide the money of it; and the dead ox also they shall divide." Next day in court he read this decision of the great prophet *Nebi Mousa* (Moses), and gave his judgment in accordance with the ruling made thousands of years ago. The decision gave great satisfaction to the natives, and the Commissioner was acclaimed a Solomon —or the Darfur equivalent of that great Hebrew judge and seer.

From the "Michigan Gargoyle:"

She—"I wonder if you remember me? Years ago you asked me to marry you."

Absent-minded Prof.—"Ah, yes; and did you?"

A proper retribution came to the German engineers who built an extensive railway in Belgium during the war, according to the "Railway Age." They built, for strategic reasons, a new line from Aix-la-Chapelle to Visé and Tongres. This, says the "Railway Age," has proved of inestimable service to the Belgians. "It was over this track that came the long, heavy freight trains bringing German coal, cattle, and other reparation supplies to both Belgium and France. The line is also used to-day for the ordinary freight traffic to and from Germany —and very heavy this traffic is. . . . This new road, when supplemented by a link between Tongres and Louvain, will become one of the first commercial roads in Europe."

A subscriber who has forgotten the answer to the following conundrum asks us to publish it and get a solution from one of our readers:

I am a noun of plural number,
A foe to human peace and slumber.
Now, any word you chance to take
By adding s you plural make;
But if the s you add to this,
How strange the metamorphosis!
Plural is plural now no more,
But sweet what bitter was before.

From the "Type Metal Magazine:"

"If you're not having a lot of fun out of life you're missing something, and you might as well know it."

"Every big job is a bundle of little jobs."

"A man must have the will to succeed, the brains to plan what path he will follow to attain success, the energy to pursue it, and the courage to batter down the discouragements that would block his progress."

"We are advertised by our loving friends"

A Mellin's Food Boy

George H. Parker, Chicago, Ills.

Use the Mellin's Food Method of Milk Modification for your baby

It Stops pain

Those recurring twinges due to abrupt weather changes can be promptly relieved

THAT bottle of Absorbine, Jr. which you have so often used as a cleansing, soothing, healing antiseptic possesses a world of comfort for those subject to muscular aches due to abrupt changes in weather.

Apply it to the congested area. It awakens a dormant circulation. With the renewed coursing of the bloodcomes relief forthe stiff, lame, sore muscles of the back, legs, arms, neck or other affected part.

Absorbine, Jr. merely stimulates nature to help herself. Its clean, agreeable odor makes it pleasant to use. It is conveniently at hand in the medicine cabinet.

At all druggists', $1.25 or postpaid. Liberal trial bottle, 10c., postpaid.

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643 Lyman St., Springfield, Mass.

Absorbine Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT
TRADE MARK REG.U.S.PAT.OFF.

Only $10.00 Down for this Used Burroughs

Balance Easy Payments

It will pay for Itself

Think of the errors it will prevent every day! Think of the time it will save in getting the figures you need!

This is a standard Burroughs Machine used in banks, offices and stores everywhere. It has been completely overhauled and worn parts replaced. It is guaranteed for the same period as a new machine.

Take advantage of this remarkable offer today—pay only $10 down and let the machine pay its way in your business. Total price only $100.

Other styles and sizes in leading makes of figuring machines.

Mail This Coupon

General Adding Machine Exchange
6540 Second Blvd., Detroit, Michigan

I would like to have more information about your $100 used Burroughs Adding Machine.

Name_____

Business_____

Address_____

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Special Real Estate Announcement

The issues of March 19, April 16, and May 21 will also contain a Special Real Estate Section particularly adapted for announcements for the Sale or Rental of Property

CANADA

For Sale—Estate on beautiful **Lake Memphremagog,** 3 miles north of 45° in Quebec. Ideal for summer school, hotel, or winter resort. For particulars correspond with Chas. E. Audinwood, Derby Line, Vt.

CONNECTICUT

For Sale Bridgeport, Conn. On corner lot
128 ft. front) residential park, house of 11 rooms and 2 baths. First story, chimneys, fireplace, and large porch, cut stone. Hot water heat, electricity, garage. 845, Outlook.

FOR SALE—Old Connecticut CHESTERFIELD
town MONTVILLE, 20 min. auto NEW LONDON
Suitable large family. Farmhouse, good repair, 12 rooms and hillside basement, plastered, fireplaces, 30-foot shed; good stock barn, newly shingled; new 2-story garage, horse barn; 300 acres land; trout brooks, pond; large supply hardwood timber, cheap fuel; much tillable land, all high and well drained; good country. Located partly on new State highway; fine dairy chance. Price $11,000; mortgage 5% if desired. Also, near above, 3 cottages old type, roofs newly shingled, fireplaces, ancient oak timbers, finely located; 6. 5, 4 rooms, 2 acres tillable ground each cottage; good wells and near-by brooks, protected water supply shed. $2,000, $1,500, $1,000, respectiveiy. Part down, easy terms, or rent all three for $400 season. Wholesome country, brooks, fields, woods. Opportunity group small families summer. Also, adjoining above north, on old highway, 325 acres well-drained tillable and wood lands, price $2,600. Apply Owner, Room 1515, 111 Bway, N.Y.City.

TO RENT DESIRABLE FURNISHED HOUSE **on fine residential street in Danbury, Conn.** Ten rooms, modern conveniences, ample porch, yard, garden and garage. Near trolley and State road. For terms from June 1 to Nov. 1 address Miss DOROTHY N. RYDER, 114 Deer Hill Ave., Danbury, Conn.

FOR SALE 10-room cottage, 200 feet waterfront, modern improvements, 2-car garage, chauffeur's living quarters, flowers, privacy, over acre of land. Ives-Bristol Realty Co., Guilford, Conn.

Who is looking for a piece of rough land to tinker with? Wonderful views in the heart of Litchfield Co. hills. 276 acres, $3,000. Myra H. Hopson, West Mt. Kent, Ct.

WESTERN CONNECTICUT FARMS and COUNTRY HOMES FOR SALE
R. F. Mygatt, New Milford, Conn.

FOR SALE Summer home lots on Niantic River, Conn. (navigable river). Boating, fishing, clamming. Write J. T. TANK, Chatham, N. Y.

Colonial House

In the Foothills of the Berkshires
Washington, Conn.

A country place of about 8 acres, situated in the midst of charming scenery. Colonial house of 14 rooms, 6 open fireplaces, steam heat, 3 bathrooms. Stable with living quarters, 2-car garage, chicken house and yards, icehouse, flower and vegetable gardens, never failing water supply from individual spring, Waring sewage disposal system, admirable church and school advantages, and golf.

An all-year-round home of charm and comfort. On the Litchfield branch of N. Y., N. H. & H. R.R. By motor about two hours from New Haven and Bridgeport and one hour from Waterbury by the new Woodbury road. 847, Outlook.

West Hartford, Conn. FOR SALE **Country estate,** suitable for private residence, school, or sanitarium. 12 acres. Colonial house, 12 rooms, 3 baths, steam heat, city water; only 3 miles from Hartford. Wonderful location, fine views, surrounded by cultured people. Property value assured. Reasonable price, easy terms. Address "Owner," Box 142, West Hartford, Ct.

For sale or lease, furnished or unfurnished, antique colonial house of great charm. 5 fireplaces, 2 baths, 6 chambers. Also artist's bungalow. Acreage. Hour from town, 3 miles from Sound. 849, Outlook.

FLORIDA

FLORIDA
Tropical lands for development. Fertile soil bordering river, lakes, or ocean. Tracts 200 to 10,000 acres **for sale.** Write **THE PUTNAM COMPANY, Daytona Beach, Fla.**

MAINE

Seed Potato Farm
300 acre completely equipped. ideally located seed potato farm in eastern Maine offered on easy terms of payment. For Maine property consult
LOUIS KIRSTEIN & SONS
Largest Agency in Maine
Bangor, Maine

For Sale. Maine summer home for club, school, or private party. Ideal location on beautiful lake surrounded by mountain scenery and fine forest. On automobile and R.R. For information, P. O. Box 921, Bangor, Me.

For Rent Belgrade Lakes, Me. On Great Pond
3 housekeeping bungalows, new and attractively furnished; 6 and 7 rooms with 2 baths each, 9 rooms with 3 baths. Electric lights, wood, ice, garage. Address 909, Outlook.

Boothbay Harbor, Maine
LOG CABINS, furnished. Electric lights, town water, fireplaces, 2 to 4 sleeping-rooms, living-room, kitchen, and bath. Among the pines, overlooking ocean. $150 to $275 season. Nickerson's Community Camps.

Camden, Me.
TO LET. High-grade summer cottage. 9 bedrooms, 3 baths, 3 fireplaces, garage, W. W. PERRY, Camden, Me.

CAMDEN, ME. Seashore and mountains combined. For rent, fully furnished, several high-class cottages, $500 up. Best selections now. Photos, plans, and full description. J. R. Prescott, Newtonville, Mass.

CAMDEN, MAINE
Furnished Cottages for RENT
Write for particulars.
GEORGE E. ALLEN. Real Estate Agent.

Kennebunkport, Me. For rent, furnished, cottage facing ocean, near Old Fort Inn. 3 master bedrooms, 2 baths, 2 maids' rooms and bath, large porches, electric lights. Address Mrs. S. H. Jones, 7737 St. Martin's Lane, Chestnut Hill, Phila., Pa.

Small Hotel or residence, sale or lease.
Finest resort house coast of Me., thoroughly overhauled. Hardwood floors, bath, fireplaces; garage for 12 cars, with 8 unfinished rooms above. ONLY HOTEL HERE. 20 miles from Portland, good business. Would make nice private residence. SELL CHEAP. Write **T. F. MOREAU,** Lewiston, Me.

COTTAGE FOR SALE at MacMahan Island, Me.
on the seacoast, between **Bath and Boothbay Harbor,** two acres, wood d, 500 feet shore front, splendid modern dwelling, with large covered piazza overlooking ocean. 12 rooms, 2 baths, extra toilets, hot and cold salt water, stone fireplaces. $12,500, furnished. Real estate agents please take notice. HOWE & DAVIS, Orange, N. J.

For Sale or Rent OGUNQUIT, Me., FURNISHED COTTAGE facing ocean. 10 rooms, kitchenette, 2 studios, bath, running water. 1½ acres. S. M. Ketcham, 1010 Carnegie Hall, N.Y.

Pemaquid Harbor, Me. To let, 5-room bungalow on water's edge. Fireplace, bathroom. J. B. Fielding, 1536 Commonwealth Ave., Brighton, Mass.

Boys' Camps, Sporting Camps,
Shore and Chicken Dinner Houses, Tea-rooms, Roadside Inns, Hotels, $2,500 to $150,000
Ask for our lists.
MAINE LAKES and COAST CO., Portland, Me.

Cottages and Summer Camp in Maine for rental. Moderate terms. Unsurpassed locations. Cary Teachers' Agency, Portland, Me.

FOR SALE or RENT at Cape **Elizabeth,** opposite Portland, Me. 40-room hotel; ocean view, bathing, fishing, etc.

FOR SALE Most Beautiful **Location in Maine** for summer hotel or summer school. 25 acres land at **South Freeport, Me.** Fine ocean view. Send for picture.

FOR SALE French's Island, **Casco Bay, Me.** 50 acres high land, well wooded. Just right for boys' summer school.
Box 205, Portland, Me.

MAINE

ROBINHOOD, ME.
SALE OR RENT
Ideal summer home. House furnished. Seven acres of land and other buildings. Directly on the water, east coast Georgetown Island. Accessible by road from Bath, eight miles, and also by steamer from Bath to own dock. Particulars and photographs S. M. Neff, 19 Clarks Hill Ave., Stamford, Ct.

SEBEC LAKE, ME. TO LET or FOR SALE
Furnished cottage—$150 for season.
Harry S. Brown, Waterville, Me.

SOUTH WEST HARBOR, ME.
8-room cottage for rent, with garage; on shore. Electric light, running water and bath. Send for picture. ANDREW PARKER.

South West Harbor, Me. Cottages, big and little. Some near hotels and country club. Camps and cabins. Write to Mrs. ALICE C. YOUNG, Box 213.

MASSACHUSETTS

In the Berkshire Hills To settle an estate, house of 9 rooms, modern, on a good elevation. Sets back from street. Near golf links. 927, Outlook.

TO RENT
In the Berkshires
Colonial house of 12 rooms, furnished. 2 baths, spring water, electricity, 3 fireplaces. $600, May 1st to Nov. 1st. C. L. Mace, Richmond, Mass.

FOR SALE or RENT In Berkshires, Middlefield, Mass.
Log cabin, 5 large rooms, 2 baths, 1,200 square feet porch; 2-car garage, room with bath. Altitude 1,600 ft., magnificent view. 7 acres land, young orchard, garden with small fruits. On main road, one mile from village and four and a half from Chester. Price moderate. Apply owner, LEWIS T. REED, 455 East 18th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CAPE COD Longnook Beach, Old Truro, Mass.
Furnished cottages, 5 and 6 rooms and bath. Season only, $200 to $350. LUTHER C. GREENLEAF, 101 Tremont St., Boston.

CAPE COD We cover the Cape and Sunapee Lake. Catalogs postpaid. CHAPIN FARM AGENCY, Boston.

Beautiful GROTON For Sale. Splendid, large gentlemen's estates. Worth-while fruit and poultry farms. Both large and small village properties. F. D. LEWIS, Groton, Mass.

MARBLEHEAD For Rent, 3 rooms and bath, $250; 4 rooms and bath, $300; gas and electricity. Fine location near Harbor. Address 863, Outlook.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS. For July and Aug. Colonial mansion, beautifully furnished. 4 fireplaces, 2 baths, large garden, piazzas. $600. F. BOLES, 147 Washington St.

FOR SALE
Estate on Marblehead Neck, Mass.
(north shore) 17,500 feet of land. Fine location, near Eastern Yacht Club. House consists of large living and dining rooms, sun parlor, kitchen, laundry, 7 bedrooms, 3 sleeping-porches, 3 baths, 2 lavatories. Garage for 3 cars. Chauffeur's apt. Terms reasonable. Address M. L. Higgins, 54 Beacon St., Boston.

FOR SALE NORTHAMPTON seat Smith College, choice residential properties. Mrs. Belden, Real Estate, 32 Harrison Ave., Northampton, Mass.

Williamstown, Mass. To rent furnished, July, August, Sept. (including session of Williams College Institute of Politics), beautiful old colonial house; lawn and garden, two-car garage. Close to college grounds. TALCOTT M. BANKS, Williamstown, Mass.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

N.H.—STONE BUNGALOW FOR SALE
Charming Summer or Winter Home
5 rooms, big fireplace, 720 sq. ft. piazza, log cabin 20x20, 3 rooms, 5 outbuildings, sheds, garage, icehouse. Acre lawn, 1,500 flowering and other shrubs, 8 rustic arches, cleared spruce grove, tennis court. 120 acres heavily wooded. Wonderful view Presidential Range, Newfound Lake, Winnipesaukee region, etc., 4½ miles from Hill, N. H., on Danbury highway, 1,000 ft. above sea. Accessible, retired. Known as "Glory Hill." Photos and interview on request. No agents. C. H. Moss, 236 Madison St., Malden, Mass. Tel. 1430.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

CANAAN, N.H. For Sa
Dutch Colonial house, excellent conditio 9 rooms, bath, lavatory, running water, h air heat, hardwood floors, kitchen equipp Wired for electricity. Barn, icehouse. acres, divided equally, wood, hay and p ture, including sugar bush and 250 you apple trees. Five minutes' walk from la two miles from R. R. station. G. W. CHA 68 Oakley Road, Belmont, Mass.

To let in Crawford Notch, N. H., room cottage and 1 cabin, sleeping-porch housekeeping. 2 cabins, non-housekeepi meals at Notchland Inn. Box 4, Bemis, N.

Near HILLSBORO, N. H.
6 bungalows 20 x 18, thoroughly equipped 2 people, by side of small pond, suitable fishing and swimming. $10 weekly. O from June to September. Address A. R. 55 Washington Square, New York City.

INTERVALE, N. H.
For Sale
A most attractive cottage, commandin beautiful view of the mountains. Ele lights, telephone, broad piazzas, furnace garage. Price $7,000. Apply to Mr. PARKMAN DROWN, Intervale, I

JACKSON, N. H. For R Seaso 1924
2 furnished cottages on the side of The **Mountain, overlooking village Presidential Range.** 8 and 10 ro running water and bath. 10-room cottage hot water. **$190 and $400.**
COMMERCIAL CORPORATION, 171 Westminster St., Providence, R

N. H. Summer Homes to lease and se
Let me handle **your** property in any pa of the State. S. HAYWARD, Meredith, N.

To RENT for Season in the heart the White Mtns., comfortably furnis home, 9 rooms, garden, garage. Photo u request. W. H. Douglass, Whitefield, N.

NEW JERSEY

SUMMER HOMES
North Jersey Shore
Allenhurst, Deal and Asbury Park
Most complete list of furnished house now for rent and sale
MILAN ROSS AGENCY
Established 1885
Opposite Main Railroad Station
ASBURY PARK, N. J.

Gillette. Farmhouse, furnished, summer, 1 min. Lackawanna R.R. Spacious grounds 11 rooms, electricity, running water, garag George A. Cornish. Phone Millington 86 F

FOR SALE—Eight Plots near station, Erie R.
Ho-Ho-Kus, N. J.
Address Executor, 69 Orange Rd., Montclair, N.J.

Ocean Grove, N. J. RENT FOR SEASON
Private cottage, well furnished. View of ocean and lake. 9 rooms and bath; 5 bedrooms, large living-room, porch. Electricity, gas. S. W. Geery & Co., 784 Broad St., Newark, N.J.

SOMERVILLE, N. J.
36 miles from New York, C. R. R. of N. J.
FARMS and TOWN HOUSES
THE VAN CLEEF AGENCY—Real Est. Dept.

NEW YORK

ADIRONDACK COTTAGE, Jay, N. Y. Furnished. 7 rooms, bath, laundry tubs, porches, shade, garage. 3 mos. $275. Camp, 5 rooms, bath. $175. Central for touring. A. WARD, Box 1372, Orlando, Fla.

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